

HOW THE BRITISH SANK THE BLUECHER: WONDERFUL PHOTOGRAPHS

# The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER DAILY NEWSPAPER IN THE WORLD

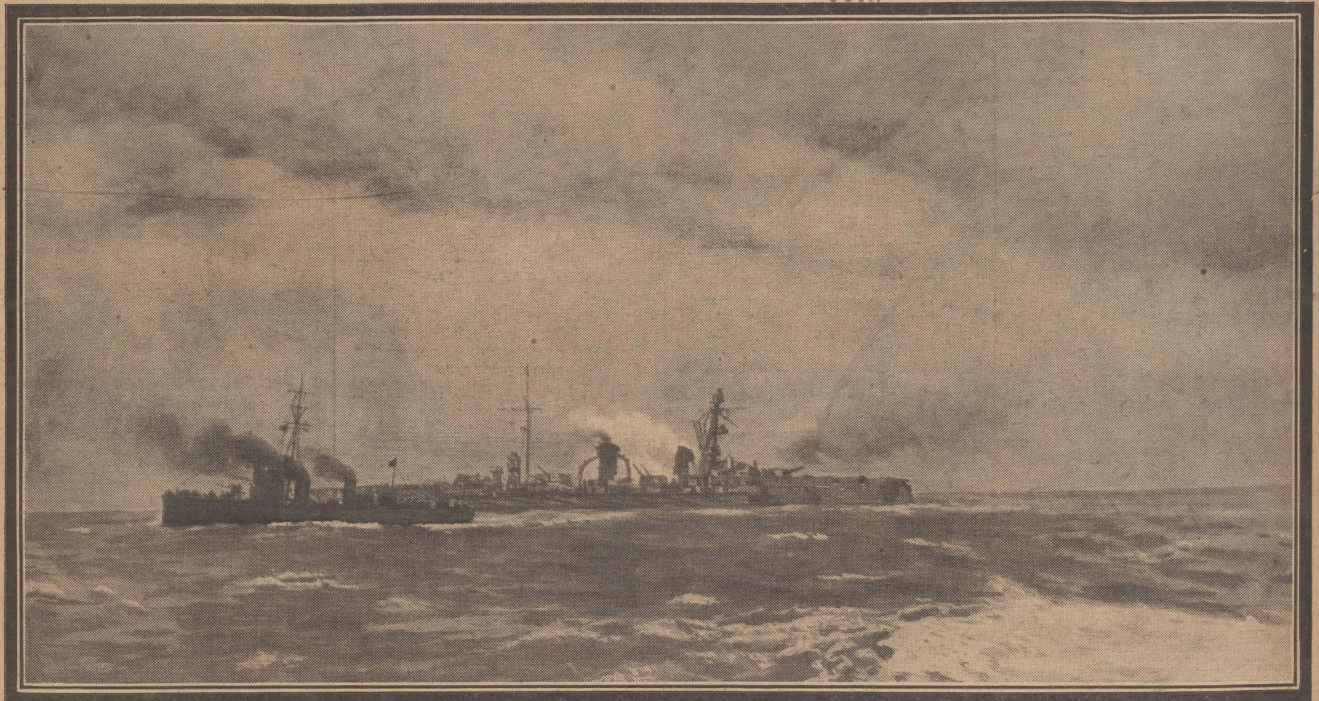
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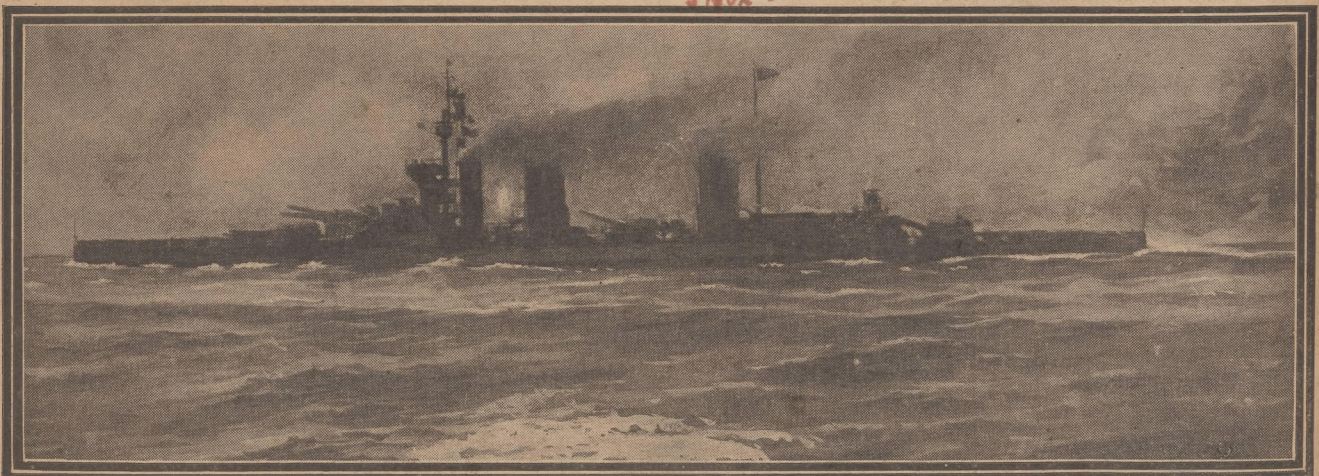
One Halfpenny.

THE SINKING OF THE BLUECHER: REMARKABLE PHOTOGRAPHS  
OF BRITAIN'S GREAT NAVAL VICTORY IN THE NORTH SEA.



British torpedo-boat destroyer steaming past the sinking Bluecher.

(Published simultaneously with this week's  
"Illustrated London News" by special arrangement)



H.M.S. Lion, Admiral Beatty's flagship, going into action.

(Published simultaneously with this week's  
"Illustrated London News" by special arrangement)

These and the other photographs published in this issue of *The Daily Mirror* of the sinking of the Bluecher and the British naval victory in the North Sea over the German squadron last Sunday are perhaps the most remarkable records ever taken by the camera

of warfare at sea. These battle photographs will bring home the actualities of Admiral Beatty's victory in a way that no written description can rival. They will be famous in the world's photographic history.



## WIFE AS POODLE AT COSTUME BALL.

Judge Inquires If She Went on All Fours

### "VILE WICKED LIES."

"It is a tissue of vile, wicked lies!"

This challenging statement was made in the witness-box in the Divorce Court yesterday by Mrs. Jones, whose husband, Mr. W. A. Jones, of the Holloway drapery firm, is suing for divorce.

He alleges that his wife has been guilty of misconduct with Mr. James Edgar Duffus, from whom damages are claimed. The charge is denied. The marriage took place in July, 1904, and the parties lived happily at Brighthelm, Hampstead, for about five years. Then Mr. Jones alleged his wife's manner changed, and subsequently, he said, he discovered Mr. Duffus had visited his house unknown to him.

Mrs. Jones made her dramatic declaration while being questioned about the story of a nurse who said she looked through a movable panel in a door and saw Mrs. Jones and Mr. Duffus together.

Towards the end of her evidence Mrs. Jones showed signs of breaking down and when leaving the court she fainted.

Mr. Duffus, the co-respondent, who gave evidence as to first meeting Mrs. Jones at a costume ball, said she wore a fancy dress representing a French poodle. Did she go on all fours? "Inquired the Judge, amidst laughter. The hearing was again adjourned.

### "NOTES, NOT LOVE LETTERS."

In her evidence yesterday, Mrs. Jones admitted that Mr. Duffus was once in her room when she was ill. She wished to show him a legal document, and he was there only a few minutes.

Every gentleman who visited her house, said witness, was called "Uncle" by the child, and all the lady visitors were "Aunties."

Mr. Bayford: Did you say to the nurse, "For God's sake, Nannie, don't tell my husband what you know," and did you throw your arms round her neck and kiss her? "I must have been hysterical. I am not in the habit of kissing my servants."

Why did you meet Mr. Duffus?—Business and pleasure. Mrs. Jones further said she had business schemes with regard to the "Polly-Put" tea-table and a pocket telephone directory. She had never been with Mr. Duffus with the door locked, and she had never at any time mis-conducted herself with Mr. Duffus.

Mr. Barnard, K.C. (cross-examining): When did you first meet Mr. Duffus?—At the fancy-dress ball in 1912.

### NEVER KISSED HER.

Witness admitted that she corresponded with Mr. Duffus on various subjects, but they were notes, not love letters.

Witness added: "Mr. Duffus is a good-natured man, and I think him the straightest man I have ever known and I have a great opinion of his capacity."

Mr. Duffus, the co-respondent, then went into the witness-box. He said he was a bachelor, thirty-three years of age and a member of a firm of printers at College-hill, E.C.

He told how he met Mr. Jones and, finding she was "a brainy sort of person with ideas," he discussed business matters with her.

Mr. Patrick Hastings: Have you ever kissed this lady or written her letters?—No.

Have you ever mis-conducted yourself with her?—Never.

Mr. Barnard: Did you take an interest in this lady?—I did.

When did you first take her to the theatre?—I am afraid I cannot say. It was a considerable time afterwards.

The Judge: How did you know where and when to meet her on the occasions you went to the theatre or to dinner?—By telephone.

### FRENCH LESSONS FOR WAITERS.

English waiters who speak French will soon be found all over the country if the movement started by the management of the Holborn Restaurant is adopted by hotel proprietors.

Over forty waiters and boys employed at the Holborn Restaurant are now having French lessons from a qualified professor. One of the banqueting halls has been fitted up as a classroom, and three afternoons a week the waiters work hard at French grammar and pronunciation.

"We have so many French and Belgian guests that some knowledge of the language is most necessary," said the manager yesterday to *The Daily Mirror*.

### SAUSAGES BARRED.

What shall I order for the wounded soldier's breakfast?

This is one of the problems that housewives of every class have daily to face.

Classes are being held at the Institute of Hygiene, in Devonshire-street, W., where, as stated yesterday in *The Daily Mirror*, camp cooking is also being demonstrated.

Egg dishes, for breakfast and sick soldiers, as follows are particularly recommended:—

Scrambled eggs with mushrooms.

Poached eggs.

Eggs with minced tongue or minced fowl.

Hot omelette.

A breakfast of sausages is not advocated, except for those people who can take strenuous exercise.

## SPLENDID MASTER DAVID.

Motherly Pride of Admiral Beatty's Old Nurse in His Success.

### "OH, BLESS HIM."

"Oh, bless him, isn't he a grand man. Master David, my boy, you are splendid, splendid."

So spoke Mrs. Bywater, Admiral Beatty's old nurse, yesterday, when *The Daily Mirror* told her of the German prisoners' report that another German cruiser besides the Bluecher had been sunk.

As soon as she heard the story she rose from her chair and, in spite of her eighty years, almost ran to a coloured portrait of the admiral which hangs in the sitting-room of her house at Willstown, near Crew. Standing before the picture she spoke the words quoted above with all the joy and pride that a mother might feel in a son's success.

Coming back to her chair, Mrs. Bywater said: "I cannot tell you how proud and honoured I feel to have nursed such a grand man. I should very much like to see him again."

"I nursed him until he was eighteen months old, when I was taken ill and had to go away. He was such a beautiful baby and so good. I used to say he would make a fine soldier. His father was Captain Beatty, of the Queen's Own Hussars."

Captain Beatty was a great sportsman, and I remember how he frightened me once by wrapping up Master Charlie, Master David's brother, then two days' old, in a blanket and taking him on horseback with him to jump the sunk fence at the end of the lawn at Hoveback Lodge, near Nantwich, where the children were born.

Master David, now the admiral, used to love horses, and the brothers used to go hunting when they were six years' old.

The last time I saw Master David was when he was eight years' old. I had dreamt one night that Master Charlie had broken his arm, and it worried me so that I got someone to drive me over from Nantwich to Malpas, where they were then living.

"When I told Mrs. Beatty of my dream she said, 'No, he has not broken his arm, but he is ill with scarlet fever.'"

### "RECEIVED BY ME."

Private's Laconic "Thank You" to Princess Mary for Christmas Gift She Packed.

When the Princess Mary's Christmas gifts for the men at the front were being packed, the Princess went down to the warehouse at Deptford to watch the packing and placed a slip of paper in one of the brass boxes.

On the slip were these words: "This box was packed by Her Royal Highness the Princess Mary. The recipient should acknowledge its receipt to Her Royal Highness the Princess Mary, Buckingham Palace."

There was naturally great interest in seeing who the happy recipient of the royal message would be.

Yesterday the slip was returned to Buckingham Palace. On it were written just the simple words: "Thank you. Received by me, 9780, Private Fitzgerald, B Company, Royal Munster Fusiliers."

A note added by the quartermaster-sergeant said that the boxes were handed to Private Fitzgerald and his comrades on Christmas night when the rations were sent up to the trenches.

### TRADERS' VISIT TO SIR E. GREY.

Sir Edward Carson, K.C., and Mr. Bonar Law yesterday headed a small deputation of traders which waited upon Sir Edward Grey, at the Foreign Office.

The appearance of the Unionist leaders naturally created interest, but their mission was entirely non-political.

They simply introduced the traders, who desire to do business with the Foreign Secretary, questions arising out of the war which specially affect their interests.

The proceedings were brief and strictly private.

## STATE AS COAL DEALER.

Government Urged to Seize Supplies, Fix Prices and Distribute to Houses.

### BURDEN BORNE BY THE POOR.

Minimum prices of coal fixed by the Government, public control of general merchant shipping, and distribution of coal to householders through municipal or co-operative agencies, of coal commandeered by the Government, are among the recommendations made by the Workers' National Committee at a meeting held in London last night.

In a memorandum issued yesterday the committee stated that the great bulk of the house coal now on sale in London had been contracted for at prices ruling before the war, at a price of 6d. per ton less in the summer of 1914 than in the previous year.

For example, the best Wallaseid was contracted for at the pit mouth at 14s. per ton, the rail rate of 8s. 2d. bringing the total to 22s. 2d., and this coal was now advertised in London at 32s. a ton. The cheap stove coal was contracted for at the pit mouth at 2s. 8d. per ton, the rail rate of 6s. 8d. bringing this to 16s. per ton, whereas the coal was advertised for sale in London at 30s. per ton.

When bought by the poor in cwt. prices varied from 35s. to 40s. per ton. The notable fact, however, is that the consumers of the better class of coal are not subject to anything like the same heavy increases in prices as the purchasers of the cheaper qualities.

The chief cause of the enhanced prices, the memorandum alleges, are:—

1. A reduction of output at the pits.
2. Dislocation and congestion on the railways.
3. An unnecessary monopoly profit inflicted by the merchants at London depots and by the colliery companies in the country.
4. Increased cost of cartage owing to scarcity of horses and men.

After allowance for cartage charges and general costs of delivery, for which a fair estimate would be 3s. per ton on contract coal, the memorandum continues, there is apparently a profit of 5s. or 6s. per ton to be accounted for, and in the poorer classes of coal the margin to be accounted for was sometimes 14s.

Owing to the difficulties in connection with the coal supply the Bristol Education Committee yesterday authorised the closing of the elementary schools should this be deemed necessary.

### "SILVER BULLET" TAX.

No Great Rush to Pay the Increased War Levy on Incomes.

Popular though the war is in this country there is not the great rush to pay the income tax expected by the experts.

*The Daily Mirror* paid a visit to the office of a London tax collector yesterday. During his midday visit not a single taxpayer put in an appearance!

Still, the collector was not downhearted. "As a whole," he said, "things from our point of view are neither better nor worse than in ordinary times."

As a rule, the great rush of taxpayers to the collector's office takes place in the closing weeks of the financial year, which ends on March 31.

It is the Englishman's way to delay the writing of cheques to the last moment.

A remarkable feature of the heavy burden this year is the almost cheerful resignation with which the bulk of the nation has accepted the swollen figures on the familiar buff paper.

"I disapprove of almost everything the present Government has done, apart from the war," said a wealthy Unionist to *The Daily Mirror* last night.

Heavily as I am hit, however, I shall pay my income tax this year with the greatest pleasure.

### TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

For England, S.E.—Cold, cloudy, slight snow showers in places.

## PUT SPOTS ON WHITE RABBIT'S COAT.

Crime for Which March Hare Was Sentenced to Stand in Corner.

### DID IT FOR FUN.

"Silence in court!" cried the Mad Hatter. "The Dormouse is going to speak!"

"Please I only put red spots on the White Rabbit's coat for fun!" pleaded the March Hare from the dock. "It was only—"

"Be quiet, can't you?" interrupted the Cheshire Cat angrily.

"The sentence of the Court," said the Dormouse in a high, squeaky voice, "is that you stand in a corner and do not speak to anybody for a whole five minutes!"

This little drama took place behind the scenes of "Alice in Wonderland," at the Savoy Theatre yesterday. If Lewis Carroll had been there he probably would have written a third volume of his famous story—for the adventures of Alice and her companions still go on, even when all the little actors and actresses are off the stage.

### "COME AND HAVE TEA."

It is a cosy and charming world behind the swinging doors of the stage entrance to the theatre. You pass up a lot of stairs, and suddenly a little white figure with furry ears flits past you. It is the White Rabbit.

"Who are you?" says a voice in the darkness. The grin of the Cheshire Cat suddenly reveals itself. Underneath the yellow fur of the Cat's head a little child's rosy face looks at you with



Sergeant Smithers, who rescued two men from the Thames at Westminster. A soldier fell in the river while trying to recover his cap, and a man tried to save him and got into difficulties. Smithers then leapt from the bridge and brought both to safety.

mere, mischievous eyes. "Come and have tea," says the Cat—and if you accept the invitation you are certain of a merry half-hour.

The March Hare (Miss Nora Edwards) had got into trouble yesterday. There are several trials every day, and most of the characters in "Alice" sit round in solemn conclave to give the prisoners fair play. The Dormouse (Miss Herma Hilari) is nearly always Judge.

After evidence had been offered by the Cheshire Cat (Miss Renee Miller), the Dormouse delivered judgment as given above, and then everybody adjourned for tea.

It was a delightful tea. "You see, we hardly ever have much bread and butter," explained the White Rabbit. "We like cakes and chocolates and oranges and toffee best!"

All move round one," shouted the Mad Hatter (Mr. Franklin Vernon) suddenly, and everyone obeyed. As in the play, the move was a selfishly strategic one, for he thus obtained a clean plate and cup and saucer for himself.

Alice (who in real life is Miss Ivy Sawyer) looked on at the scene with a quiet, happy smile. "Don't eat so much," she said, trying to look severe at the March Hare.

So life goes on behind the scenes of the Savoy Theatre. It is easily the pleasantest little club in the whole of London.

### "BLUES" DIE FOR BRITAIN.

It would be hard to point to any body of sportsmen who have given so fine an answer to their country's call as the Varsity athletes.

From Oxford the whole of last year's boat is (or has been) serving, R. W. Fletcher, who rowed bow, being killed in action on October 31.

Fourteen members of the Rugby team have joined. Ten Association football "Blues" and ten of last year's cricket team are in the Army. Hockey contributed eight "Blues," including H. M. Watkin, who was killed on October 21.

Of last year's athletic "Blues" ten are now serving.

The list of past and present Light Blues is a formidable one, running into 300 names, twelve of whom have been killed in action.

### BOY RECRUITS WANTED.

Recruits under seventeen years of age are wanted for the Scottish Engineers Civilian Force, and application should be made between 6.30 o'clock and 9.30 o'clock any evening, on Saturday afternoon, at the headquarters, 152, St. Paul's-road, Highbury, N. Military engineering will be taught and week-end camps will be held.



The two bridesmaids at the wedding of Miss Scott-Makdougall and Sir George Duckworth-King. One is a sister of the bride and the other a sister of the bridegroom. They wore pretty turban hats. Another picture appears on page 4.—(*"Daily Mirror"*) photograph.)



# GERMANS FEEL THE PUNCH AS WELL AS THE MARK OF "THE RAY"

## Enemy's Losses Officially Stated to Exceed 20,000 in Birthday Attacks.

## OLD RIFLES SUPPLIED TO THE HUNS.

Kaiser's Quotation: "A Man with God Is Always in the Majority."

## FRENCH TROOPS TRAPPED IN AN OLD QUARRY.

"The day was a good one for us all along the front."

Celebration of the Kaiser's birthday was duly observed by the Allies at the front, and the above message from the French official report shows that "the day" was a thoroughly good one.

Germans announced that the birthday would be the occasion of a great effort. Our gallant Allies in the trenches chose the same day for an attack and the result was: "All the German attacks were repulsed and all the French attacks made progress."

At the celebration of his birthday the Kaiser said to the war correspondents that in this war his principle was that of "old John Knox: 'A man with God is always in the majority.'"

The Germans claim to have scored several important successes in the recent fighting, but the official French report states that the enemy's losses probably exceed 20,000 for three days' operations.

The plight of the German troops in water-logged trenches in Belgium is stated to be serious.

## BIRTHDAY ATTACKS THAT HELPED ALLIES.

Germans Lose More Than 20,000 Men in Vain Assaults All Along Battle Line.

PARIS, Jan. 28.—The following official communiqué was issued this afternoon:—

January 27 was the anniversary of the birthday of the Kaiser.

Our adversaries had announced a great effort for this occasion. It was made, but did not turn to their advantage.

The day was a good one for us over the whole of the front.

All the German attacks were repulsed. All the French attacks progressed.

In Belgium the enemy's positions were bombarded and several of his trenches demolished. South of the Lys the British artillery swept the roads and assembly points of the German troops.

In the sectors of Arras, Albert, Roye, Noyon and Soissons there were bombardments and intermittent fusillades.

**SWEPT BY INTENSE FIRE.**

At several points the enemy's infantry attempted to leave their trenches to attack, but were immediately repulsed by intense fire.

In the region of Croaonne the total losses which the Germans suffered on the 25th and 26th amount certainly to the effectives of a brigade.

The impression conveyed by the German prisoners is that they suffered a severe check.

Our losses in killed, wounded and missing for these two days amount to about 800 men, and are accounted for by the intensity of the fighting and by the partial collapse (reported yesterday) of an old quarry in which two companies were sheltering during the bombardment, and in which they were immured.

They had to submit to capture by the enemy during the first part of the attack.

Our counter-attacks restored to us the whole of the disputed ground.

In the sector of Rheims and from Rheims to the Argonne there was an artillery duel in which our heavy guns mastered the enemy's batteries.

**THREE ATTACKS REPULSED.**

As was stated yesterday evening, three attacks in the Argonne at Fontaine Madame, at six o'clock, ten o'clock and one p.m., were completely repulsed. The same occurred with three German attacks in the Alilly Wood, south-east of St. Mihiel.

Detachments of the enemy were repulsed at Parroy and Bures.

In the Vosges we progressed perceptibly to the north of Senones, on the slopes of the Signal de la Mere Henry. Our gain amounts to about 400 yards.

We also gained ground south-west of Senones and in the Ban de Sapt, near Lennois, where

we broke through the subsidiary defences of the enemy.

We made progress also in Alsace, in the region of Ammertz-Viller and Burnhaupt le Bas. We retained the ground we had won.

Year Cernay an attack by a German battalion was repulsed.

Judging by the number of dead found on the ground on the 25th, 26th and 27th in the east of Ypres, at Le Basses, at Croaonne, in the Argonne, in the Woëvre and in the Vosges, the enemy's losses during those three days seem to have exceeded 20,000 men.—Central News.

## GERMANS' WILD CLAIMS.

The German official report claims several successes, but it is probable that this communiqué is as unreliable as others from the same source.

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 28.—An official communiqué from the German Army Headquarters says:—

On the heights of Croaonne we captured a further 500 yards of trenches, and we easily repulsed French counter-attacks.

In the battles from the 25th to the 27th the enemy suffered severe losses. Over 1,500 dead Frenchmen were left on the battlefield.

We captured, inclusive of yesterday, 1,100 prisoners.

In the Vosges, near Senones and the Ban de Sapt, several French attacks were repulsed with heavy losses.

One officer and fifty men were captured. Our losses were very small.

In Upper Alsace the French attacked our positions near Aspach, Ammerzweiler, Heidweiler and Hirschbach Wood.

They were everywhere repulsed with severe losses, which were especially heavy south of Heidweiler and south of Ammerzweiler, where German aeroplanes reached the border.

We captured five machine-guns.—Reuter.

**KAISER QUOTES JOHN KNOX.**

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 28.—The war correspondent of the *Berliner Tageblatt* and the *Lokalanzeiger* telegraphs particulars of the celebrations of the Kaiser's birthday at Main Headquarters.

The Kaiser watched a great mass of his troops and chatted with war correspondents, praising their work.

The Emperor concluded with the words: "My principle in this war is old John Knox's word. 'A man with God is always in the majority.'"

Reuter.

## UNARMED GERMAN TROOPS

St. OMER, Jan. 27.—The Germans have formed out of a Landsturm detachment a fourth "Ersatz" regiment, which took part in the operations near Bixschote. This is the first time that a Landsturm unit has been identified on the western front.

A large number of German prisoners were taken on January 20 at Notre Dame de Lorette. Some are reservists and some volunteers.

Some are reservists and some volunteers. Some are reservists and some volunteers.

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## TRENCH CHARGE STOPPED BY RUSSIAN BAYONETS.

German Attacks Repelled on the Vistula and Their Guns Silenced.

PETROGRAD, Jan. 27.—The following communiqué from the Headquarters Staff in Eastern Prussia, dated January 26, is published here:—

"On the right bank of the Lower Vistula there have been artillery firing and conflicts between advanced parties of troops."

"On the front from the river to the district of Skempe we have harried the rearwards of several German battalions."

"On the left bank of the Vistula the Germans resumed their reiterated attacks on our front in the region of Borzimoft. All the attacks were repulsed."

"During one of these attacks some of the enemy's detachments who charged our trenches were put to the bayonet."

"During the past day our artillery bombarded with success the enemy's lines and reduced to silence their batteries in the village of Alanka."

"In Galicia the fighting was on a more extended scale on all the front from the Dukla Pass to that of Wyszakow. On the right wing of this front we captured 100 prisoners and two mitrailleuses."—Reuter.

**MOUNTAIN PASS WON BACK.**

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 27.—An Austrian official communiqué says:—

Yesterday evening the Russians were driven back in the Upper Eng Valley from their positions on both sides of the Uskok Pass.

This pass, which is one of the most important of the Carpathian passes, for the last time has been in the course of the war there has often been violent fighting, and which since January 1 the Russians have occupied in strongly entrenched and stubbornly defended positions, one behind the other, is now again in our possession after three days' fighting.

On the west side of the Uskok Pass and in the Latovca and Nagy Ag Valleys fighting continues. In West Galicia and Poland there have only been slight artillery duels owing to the snowfall.—Reuter.

**CALLING UP THE UNFIT.**

VENICE, Jan. 28.—The extraordinary comprehensive and stringency of the newest Austro-Hungarian levy has created consternation throughout the Monarchy.

The military authorities are evidently determined to leave no loophole of escape from service for anybody likely to make anything like an eligible fighting man.

The official summons embraces the whole force liable to Landsturm service from nineteen years of age to thirty-five.

Young men who in the spring of 1914 were for the third and last time declared exempt from service through physical disability now have to prove themselves again.

Further, nineteen and twenty-year-old youths who were rejected from the Army three months ago have also now come again.

**SMALLPOX RAVAGES.**

One hundred and twenty-five cases of smallpox are officially admitted in Vienna between January 17 and 23 and 119 cases in other parts of Austria.

The Viennese cases include ten doctors and nurses engaged in the smallpox hospitals who had either not been vaccinated or revaccinated.—Reuter's Special.

**CHILD FUGITIVES' DOOM.**

PETROGRAD, Jan. 28.—It now turns out that Enver Pasha, on arriving at Erzerum had the commander of the Ninth Army Corps and most of the divisional commanders, who opposed his plan of advance against the Russians, superseded by young colonels, members of the Committee of Union of Progress.

Among the tragedians of the Armenian fight before the Turkish forces advancing into Azerbaijan was the drowning of a carload of children while fording the Euphrates.

Hundreds of children, who had been separated from their parents and were starving, have been rescued and succoured by the authorities of the Russian Government of Erivan.

The officers and men instrumental in capturing the Zeppelin raid on Libau came to Petrograd yesterday and had the Order of St. Peter and St. Paul conferred on them.—Reuter's Special.

**ARMY OFFICIAL'S ARREST**

PARIS, Jan. 28.—The *Echo de Paris* has reason to believe that further charges will be brought against M. Desclaux, the army paymaster who has been arrested.

It is alleged that Desclaux, whose duties frequently took him to the front, used to send by motor-car to the front X, his intimate friend, to whom he indicated certain movements of the French forces.

According to the *Matin*, the accused's defence, as put by himself, is as follows:—

It would occur at a certain sector in which I must have been there were too many provisions. Therefore I took away the surplus and sent it to a reliable friend in Paris—a very rich lady who had to see that they went to other points of the front.

This explanation has not been accepted by the military authorities, and the inquiry is proceeding.

Desclaux was at first supposed to have been in relation with spies, but the military judicial authorities deny this. The only charge against him is that of misappropriating military stores.—Reuter.

## CHAIN-SHOT PISTOL OF GERMAN AIRMAN.

Thrilling British Air Battle Against Great Odds 6,000ft. Up at Dunkirk.

Up at Dunkirk.

**FOE'S NEW EXPLOSIVE.**

How British aeroplanes, against heavy odds, gave battle 6,000ft. up in the air to German aeroplanes over Dunkirk is told by "Eye-Witness" in his latest narrative from the front.

The superb dash and courage of our airmen are beyond praise, as a perusal of the story will show.

It is interesting to note from "Eye-Witness's" account that the observer on the captured enemy aeroplane was armed with a double-barrelled pistol for firing chain shot.

This reference to "chain shot" is interesting, for it shows that modern warfare is bringing in use obsolete things. Trenches have been brought into being again the hand grenade, and aeroplane warfare, apparently, so far as the Germans are concerned, "chain shot."

A chain shot consists of two balls or halves of a ball connected by a chain, and was chiefly used in old naval ordnance to cut down masts or spars of vessels or to destroy shrouds or rigging.

**OUR SUCCESSFUL RAID.**

The following are extracts from "Eye-Witness's" account:—

On Tuesday, January 19, the chief event was a successful aerial raid carried out by us against Ghistelste, some twelve miles to the west of Bruges.

In spite of very misty weather and a certain amount of fog, our aeroplanes reached their destination about dawn, and flying very low dropped several bombs on certain sheds which formed their objective.

Exactly what damage was done it is not possible to state, as the aeroplanes were not considered. On our right we made some excellent practice with bombs from trench mortars against the Germans attempting to repair their parapets.

**DARING AIR SENTRY.**

Dealing with the enemy's air raid on Dunkirk on January 22, "Eye-Witness" says the details are as follows:—

One of our aeroplanes—a single-seater—was on patrol duty, when the observer saw several hostile machines approaching. He at once changed to the first hostile machine and opened fire on it. Meanwhile two other British machines started from the ground.

It took them some little time to ascend to the height of 6,000ft., at which the action in the air was proceeding, during which the British machine which had been on patrol succeeded in driving off with its fire the two leading German machines.

Ten o'clock, however, had come up by the time that the three British machines were all in action. After the Germans had dropped several bombs over the harbour and town, the whole turned and flew back towards their lines.

Our aeroplanes pursued and brought down one German machine by a bullet through one of its engines.

The aeroplane was captured, together with its pilot and observer and eight unexploded bombs.

**FACED HEAVY ODDS.**

The observer was armed with a double-barrelled pistol for firing chain shot. In the face of the heavy odds against them, the authorities of our airmen was distinctly meritorious.

On some parts of our front it has been noticed that the Germans are firing a new type of high-explosive shell, its effect being a great deal more than that of a cloud of thick white smoke.

The anticipations of the enemy as to the possible duration of the war also are seen by the measures they are taking to prepare for the occurrence of any shortage in certain classes of food.

**SAVING THE CRUMBS.**

In some towns orders have been issued that all the kitchen refuse which is not required by the inhabitants to feed their own animals shall be saved and they are being given a greater taste in the matter of preserved meat by selling salted beef, mutton and pork at cost price.

Though much has been said and written about the artillery that is being used again, we some description of it may not be out of place. It consists, like our own, of guns and howitzers.

The difference between the two classes of ordnance, both of which are breach-loading and rifles, is that the gun is fired with a heavy charge and throws a shell with a high velocity, giving a long range and a flat trajectory, while a howitzer, using a smaller charge, throws its projectile with less velocity and a curved trajectory, and has, of course, a shorter range.

The latter, therefore, is better suited than a gun for indirect fire from behind shelter—such as a hill. It gives better results against troops behind cover, its shells having a greater searching effect, owing to the steep angle at which they fall and being less likely to ricochet.

"Eye-Witness" explains that a shell contains a number of round balls or bullets, and common shell does not.



# THE PIONEERS' WAR · PREPARING THE WAY.

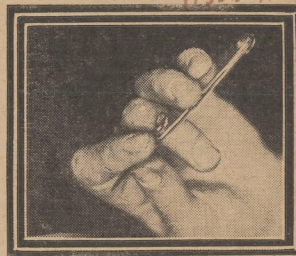


This photograph, taken in France, shows a party of British pioneers preparing the way for a further advance of our army. This war has been called on several occasions "the pioneers' war." Never before have pioneers and sappers been called upon to play so important a part as in the present campaign.

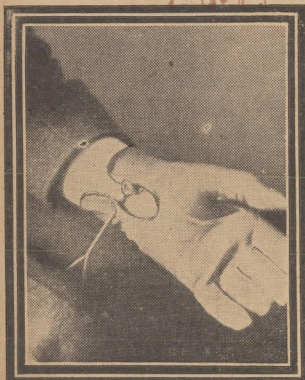
## HOW TO LIVE AT ONE'S EASE WITH ONE HAND.



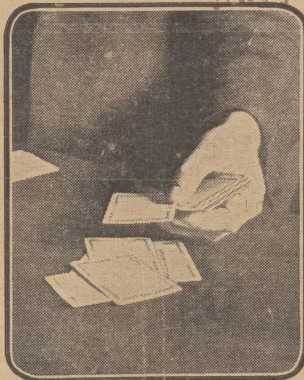
Rolling an umbrella by holding the handle against the body.



Cutting finger-nails with the same hand.



Holding button-hook between the knees.



With practice dealing cards is easy.



Lacing a boot with half-hitches.

Although it is generally supposed that one-armed or one-handed people must lead a life of incessant small difficulties, it has been proved that with a little practice a one-handed person can do all manner of things that his friends might think impossible. Above are shown some examples.



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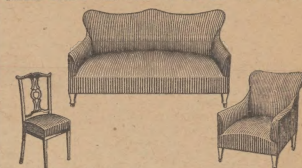
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# Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, JANUARY 29, 1915.

## WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT.

IN MANY MILITANT MINDS just now reside explosive images of shrapnel bursting amongst men; of houses collapsing under shell; of bombs dropped from above, and slaying children by the iniquity of Chance. Sometimes we dream of such things, and, on awaking, feel bound once more to praise those who protect the people at home from these irrational blows of war-machinery.

Is there nothing we too can do—nothing we can suffer—to compensate them?

Just as we seem almost to long for some test of endurance that shall be nearly the equivalent of theirs, comes in a long buff envelope. The Income Tax!

Note, in any big office, or many-headed household—or note upon any large-familied father—the effect of this financial burst.

"It is simply incredible. It is bigger than it ever was before. It must be wrong. There is a mistake somewhere. I shall take proceedings. I shall not pay. They've made a mistake."

Thus, in the first few moments, do his scattered forces express themselves in confused cries. He runs hither and thither, as it were expectant of another burst, a new blow. There is a commotion in that house or office—people with pale faces wandering as though pursued by the law. There is a general disposition to remain in hiding for a day or two.

Then, the first heat of indignation cooled, it becomes time to add it all up, with complicated calculations, to see what mistake has been made.

It is discovered that no mistake has been made. It is perfectly just. There is the ordinary income-tax, added to the war tax; and the two taxes make the big mistake. It will be bigger still next year. To civilians, to those at home, this is the bomb that shall "bring the war home" to them. Now nobody with a certain income can fail to be aware that there is a war on somewhere.

What is to be done about it? Perhaps the father of the family, or the people in the office, consult an expert for a remedy.

He has only one remedy to offer: "You must pay." What? Nothing better than that? Renewed indignation illumines the face of the civilian.

But then, suddenly, he remembers the situation *à-bas*—out there amongst the real shrapnel. Well, yes, it is the only thing he can do, willingly. He must pay. And he sends the money with his eyes closed, feeling himself, for that moment, a hero.

W. M.

## WINTER NIGHTS.

Now winter nights enlarge  
The number of their hours,  
And clouds their storms discharge  
Upon the airy towers.  
Let now the chimneys blaze,  
And cups o'erflow with wine;  
Let well-tuned voices amaze  
With harmony divine.  
Now yellow waxen lights  
Shall wait on honey love,  
While youthful revels, masques, and courtly  
nights  
Sleep's leaden spells remove.  
This time doth waste expense  
With lovers' long discourse;  
Much speech hath some defence  
Though beauty no remorse.  
All do not all things well;  
Some measures comely tread,  
Some knotted riddles read,  
Some noons smoothly read.  
The summer hath his joys  
And winter his delights;  
Though love and all his pleasures are but  
toys,  
They shorten tedious nights. —CAMPTON.

"Daily Mirror Reflections of War and Peace," being Vol. VIII. of Mr. Haselden's cartoons, is just out. It contains more than 100 of the best of them, including many of the series of Big and Little Willie. There could be no better present for people at home or at the front. It costs 5d. net, at all newsagents and book-stalls.

## LOOKING THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

### TOMMY AND THE LANGUAGES.

I WOULD LIKE to point out that Tommies do not learn languages as they receive no encouragement to do so. There is no official rank for non-commissioned officers or privates who may spend their time in acquiring languages, and they can only hope for the glory of acting as company or battalion interpreter.

LINGUISTIC TOMMY.  
Royal West Kent Regiment, Chatham.

### FOR THE REFUGEES.

I HAVE HAD so many inquiries about the Belgian refugees at Earl's Court since the appearance of the letter you were so kind as to insert that I am going to beg you to do yet

smiling endurance and hopefulness. May the Belgian accent never die out.

Does M. Hannaut know the following lines:—  
Ceux qui n'ont pas d'accent, je ne puis que les plaindre!  
Emporter de chez-soi les accents familiers,  
C'est emporter un peu sa terre à ses soulers.  
Lorsque loin du pays, le cœur gros, on s'enfuit,  
L'accent? Mais c'est un peu le pays qui vous suit!  
(Mrs.) TOM JENKINS.  
The Cottage, Warren-road, Bexley Heath.

### FOR OUR SOLDIERS.

PERHAPS our soldiers might like to know that they can make a fine musical instrument out of their own hands.  
Some of them may have heard Australians

## "CRUEL" NATURE.

### Optimism and Pessimism in Our Readers' Views of the War.

#### MERELY ANTS.

A MAN upsets a colony of ants and walks on, regardless of the commotion caused by his unconscious act of destruction, unless the mighty atom lets him know by a conscious tenacity.

Might not our little colonies—mere anthills in the cosmos—be likewise upset by Beings we have as much knowledge of as the ant family have of ourselves? Names have too much significance with us. Why not call our joy! Their laugh when we are hurt and rejoice in our severest chastisement.

Call misfortune opportunity, and we woe it, and pity those whose luck it is not to have it.  
Nature's law is to get life from death, and death from life. All is right, all is well with us. Let us continue to build, however many times destruction slay our efforts, for "In due season ye shall reap, if ye faint not." CHARLOTTE BROOK. Harrogate.

#### THE NEED FOR FAITH.

SINCE, as one of your correspondents remarks, "mortal man cannot prove what is unprovable," the simple faith of "A Believer" is of more value than the theories of "R. E. L.'s"—"many that quite apart from any question of 'great moral virtue.'"

Is there anything in the conception of a blind universe, without God and without destiny, that can afford the comfort and inspiration derived from a belief in a wise, overruling Providence?

"We have but faith, we cannot know," and if we refuse even faith we extinguish hope, render our existence unjustifiable, and rob life of all that makes it worth living.

ANOTHER BELIEVER.

#### THE WARLIKE 'MOTHER'.

IN ANSWER to "F." savages live nearest to Nature, and they are always cruel, selfish and merciless. They may live longer if left alone, but generally avoid this by killing each other, showing again the cruelty of the natural instinct.

Man may sometimes work for peace, but Nature is always openly on the side of war.

REASON.

#### MAN AND THE ANIMALS.

OUR fate always seems to me to be bound up with that of the animals.

Is Nature a merciful mother to them? I don't think anybody but "Perdita" would say so, and she refuses to be convinced by her fable of terrier and rabbit.

A LOVER OF ANIMALS.  
Surbiton.

#### WHAT TO TRUST IN.

THERE is a phrase about Providence being on the side of the big battalions.

I can't but remember this when I see the manner in which some people "trust" to this, that and the other vague hope in winning a war.

Let them rather "trust" in the new armies, and never mind about Nature and the philosophical justifications for this war.

There will be plenty of time to discuss poor old Nature after the war.

M. E.

Putney.

#### IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 28.—At this season of the year no flowers in the garden are gayer than the winter acacias (*eranthis hymalica*).

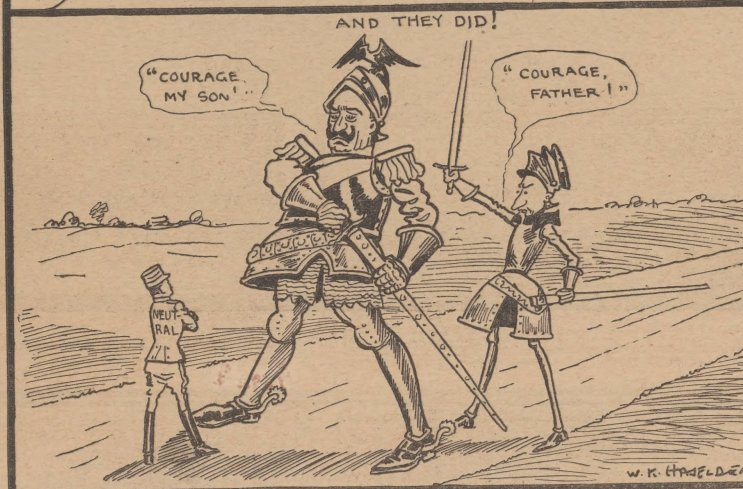
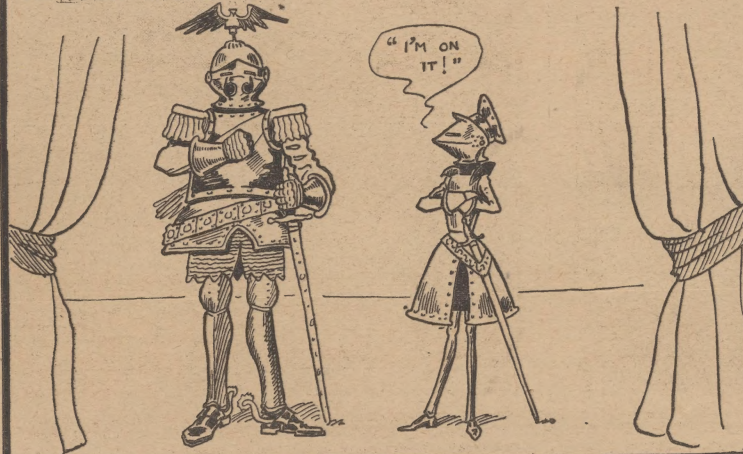
The golden blossoms, resting on cushions of emerald-green leaves, make very bright displays. They should be grown in moist, shady quarters; under trees and shrubs they quickly spread by seeding. In the small garden winter acacias look pretty mixed with crocuses, snowdrops, scillas and other early flowers.

Cilicica is a new and interesting species from Asia Minor, with larger blossoms and bronzy foliage.

E. F. T.

## EXTRACTS FROM BIG WILLIE'S SPEECHES—No. 7.

"WE ARE NOW IN A POSITION TO RAISE THE VISOR OF OUR HELMET, AND TO LOOK WITH THE FEARLESS EYES OF A COURAGEOUS GERMAN AT ANY ONE WHO MAY BLOCK THE PATH WE HAVE MAPPED OUT FOR OURSELVES."



He and Little Willie were going to be brave mediaeval knights and face immense odds. Then they set upon a small neutral nation, and they are still trying to explain away the bad impression this made upon all other neutrals in the world.—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

another kindness in publishing the correct address.

Warm clothing will be gladly received by:—Mrs. Turner, Clothes Department, Belgian Refugee Camp, Earl's Court, S.W.

I may say that it adds greatly to the usefulness of the gifts if the garments, when not new, can be mended before sending; for, though one might think that a little occupation would keep people from dwelling always on their troubles, most of these worn and weary women seem unfit for the physical effort of sewing, even.

Kelmescott Manor, Lechlade.

MAX MORRIS.

### THE BELGIAN ACCENT.

UNDOUBTEDLY well-educated Belgians speak French as well as French people, but they speak it with a difference perceptible to non-Belgian ears.

Let not the Belgian be ashamed of his accent; let him rather carry it proudly on panache. It speaks to the world of courage, altruism, integrity and such moral elegances as patience,

"coo-cooing" in Australia, the clear, fine notes reverberating to a distance of half a mile. The notes are made by clasping the hands together, in a sort of a hollow ball, after the thumbs have been placed close together and bent down over the right-hand forearm. No air must be allowed to get into the hollow chamber within the right hands, except where there is a natural slit between the joints of the thumbs, as they are pressed beside each other. The upper lip is then pressed upon the top of the bent thumbs and air is forced into the hands.

When the sound is required to travel far the three lower fingers of the left hand are raised so as to throw it out in a long, strong coo-coo-ee. After some practice men can play tunes by raising each finger in turn.

A. E. C. MAY.

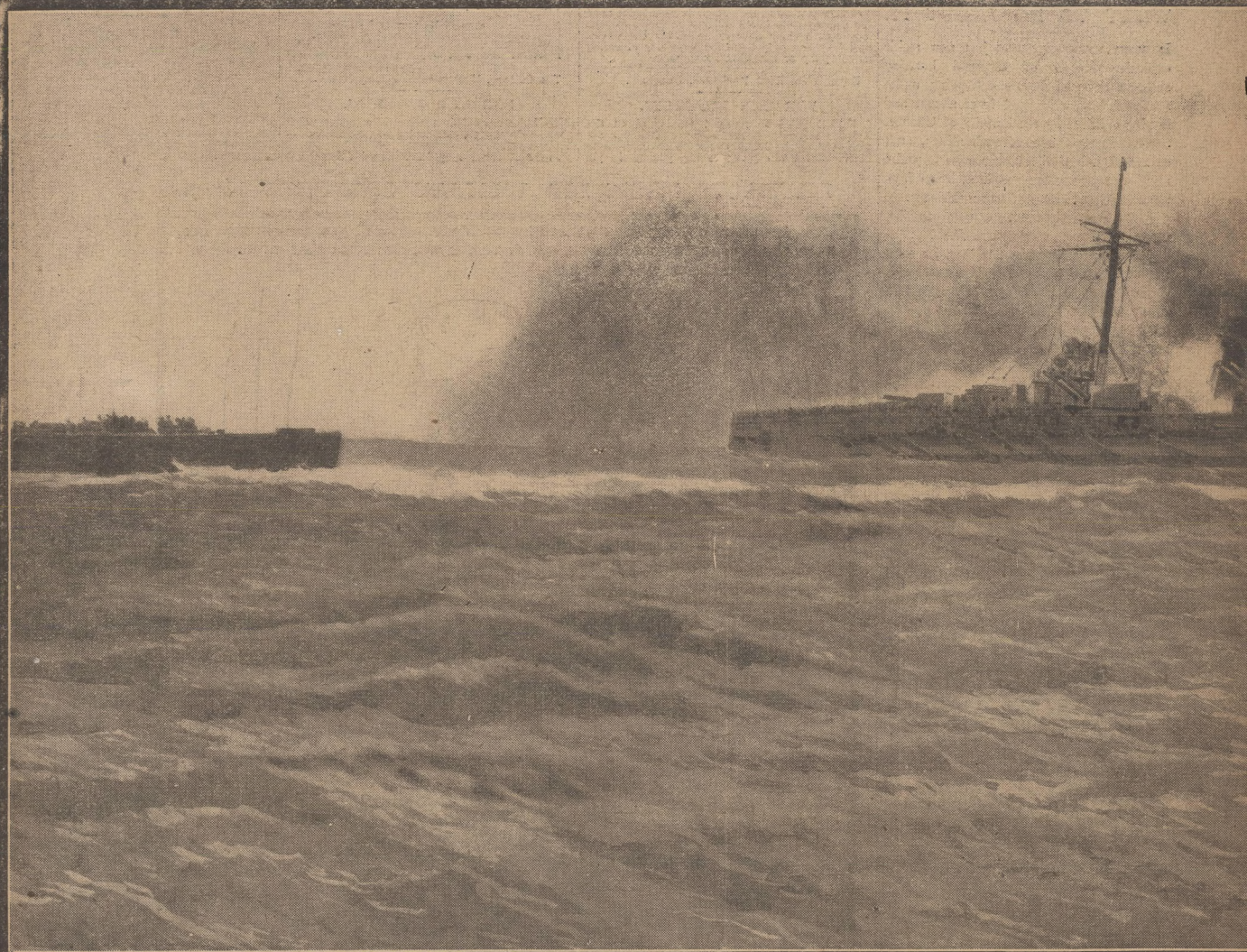
### A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

What man dare do, in circumstances of danger, an Englishman will. His virtues seem to sleep in calm, and are called out only to combat the kindred storm.—Goldsmith.



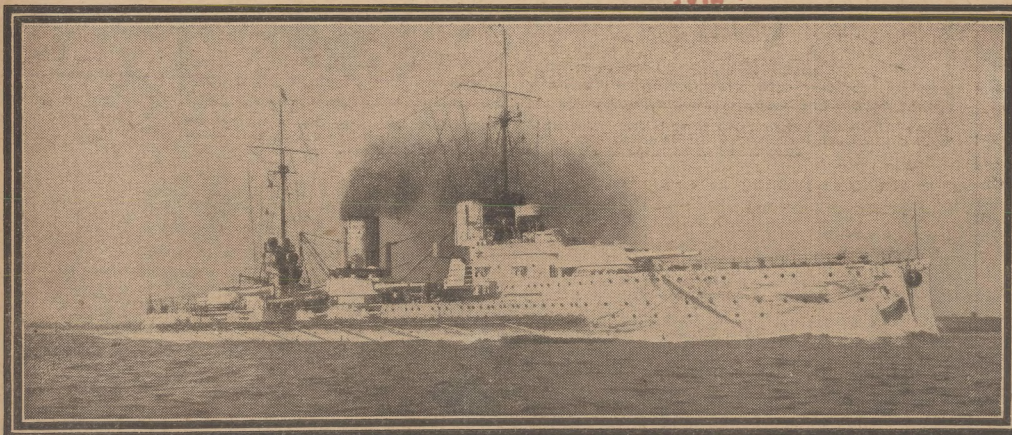
# THE DOOM OF THE BIGGEST SHIP SUNK IN THE NAVAL WAR: H

9.594 H. / ORIG. RETURNED



The German cruiser Bluecher just heeling over, her tripod mast wrecked, ablaze amidships and her forward guns displaced by the tor

9.594 8



The great German battle cruiser Von Der Tann, the only one of her squadron not taking part in the North Sea battle. A report from Rio de Janeiro that she had been sunk was officially denied by the Admiralty last night.

9.16995



Engineer-Captain E. Taylor, of H.M.S. Tiger, killed in the battle.



# THE GERMAN BLUECHER WENT DOWN BEFORE THE BRITISH GUNS

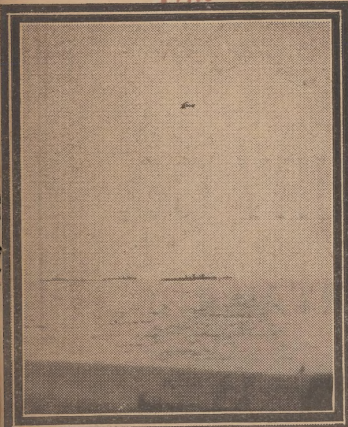


...re of the British ships. The crew are lined up aft.\* A British destroyer can be seen approaching the doomed vessel to save the sailors.

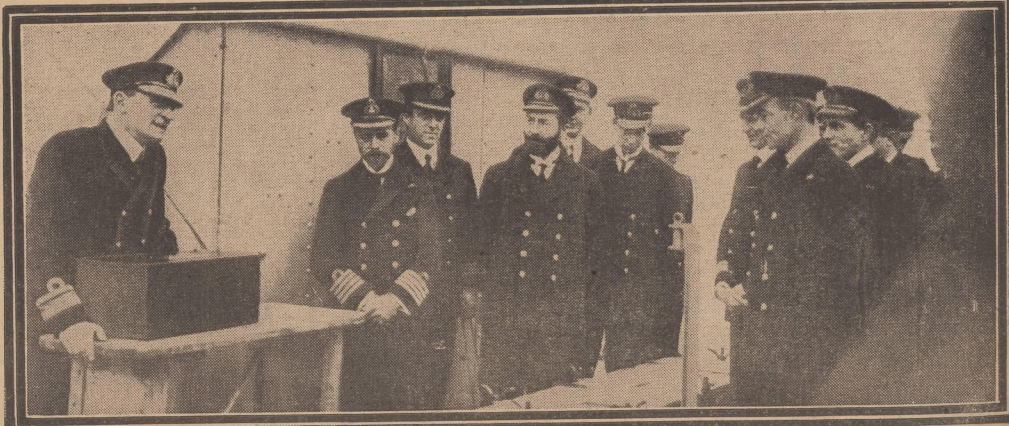
(Published simultaneously with this week's "Illustrated London News" by special arrangement)

9.17.10

P. 1083



Taube flying over British destroyers during our raid on Cuxhaven.



Commodore Tyrwhitt, of the "Saucy" Arethusa, who led the British destroyer flotilla in the North Sea battle, having been presented with a silk pennant by the ships' companies of the flotilla, is seen making a little speech of thanks.





Banish your Weakness—Renew Your Vitality  
—Enrich your Blood—Strengthen your  
Nerves. Don't continue to suffer needlessly.

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to all who are**

**Weak, Anaemic,  
'Nervy,' 'Run-down.'**

Because 'Wincarnis' is a Tonic, a Restorative, a Blood-maker, and a Nerve Food—all combined in a rich, delicious, life-giving wine beverage. Therefore, it exercises a four-fold benefit. As a Tonic, it tones up the system when you are 'Run-down.' As a Restorative, it restores and revives lost vitality. As a Blood-maker, it creates new red blood when you are Anaemic. And as a Nerve Food, it strengthens and feeds the Nerves, and creates new nerve force. That is why over 10,000 Doctors recommend 'Wincarnis.'

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is not a luxury, but a positive necessity to all who are Weak, Anaemic, 'Nervy,' 'Run-down,' to all liable to Coughs, Colds and Chills, to all Invalids striving to regain strength, after an exhausting illness (especially after Influenza), to all Old People whose Vitality is low, and to all martyrs to Sleeplessness and Indigestion. Remember, that the four-fold benefits that 'Wincarnis' imparts begin from the first wineglassful. You can actually feel 'Wincarnis' doing you good—you can feel it giving you new life. Don't continue to suffer needlessly. Take advantage of the new health 'Wincarnis' offers you. All Wine Merchants and licensed Chemists and Grocers sell 'Wincarnis.' Will you try just one bottle?

**Begin to get well FREE**

Send the coupon for a free trial bottle—not  
a mere taste, but enough to do you good.

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for a  
Free  
Trial  
Bottle.

**Free Trial Coupon**

Coleman & Co., Ltd., W239, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.

Please send me a Free Trial Bottle of 'Wincarnis.' I  
enclose three penny stamps to pay postage.

Name .....

Address .....

"D. Mr." 29 115.

**LONDON AMUSEMENTS.**

**AMBASSADORS**—Miles, Delysia, Hanako, Sims, Carroll, Balfour. Messrs. Playfair, Morton in Harry Gratian's Revue, 'ODDS AND ENDS,' at 9. Preceded by Hanako in 'Oakey,' at 8.30. Mat., Thurs. and Sat., 2.30.  
**DALY'S, Leicester-square.** **EVENINGS, at 8.** Mat., Weds. and Sat., at 2. Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS' Production, 'A COUNTRY GIRL.' (Special Reduced Prices) **DRURY LANE.** **SLEEPING BEAUTY BEAUTIFIED.** To-night, at 7.30. Mat., Thurs., Sat., 1.30. George Graves, Will Evans, Bertram Wallis, Hance Mayer. Box-office open 10 to 10. Gerard 2088.  
**DUKE OF YORKS.** **TO-DAY, at 2 o'clock.** CHARLES FROHMAN presents PETER PAN by J. M. Barrie. 11th Year. **MATINEES EVERY DAY, at 2, and THURSDAY and SATURDAY EVENINGS, at 8.** **GARRICK.** **Evenings, 8.30. THE GIRL IN THE TAXI.** Miss YVONNE ARNAUD as 'Ruganne.' Mat., Weds., Thurs., Sat., at 2.30. Tel. Gerard 9515.  
**GLOBE.** **Evenings, 8.15. Mat., Wed., Sat., 2.30.** MISS LAURETTE TAYLOR in PEG O' MY HEART.  
**MAYMARKET.** At 8. **THE FLICK COPPERFIELD.** ALLAN AYNSWORTH, ELLIS JEFFREYS, GODFREY TEALE. Mat., Weds., Thurs., Sat., Prices 1s. to 7s. 6d.  
**HIS MAJESTY'S.** **Evenings, at 8. Matinees, Weds. and Sat., at 2.** **HERBERT TREE.** **DAVID COPPERFIELD.**  
**KINGSWAY.** **THE DYNASTY, by Thomas Hardy.** To-morrow (Sat.), 2.30 and 8. (Last 2 performances.)  
**SPECIAL Performances.** **Today, 2.30 and 8.30.** CARLO LITEN in LE CLOUTIER, by Emile Verhaeren.  
**LONDON OPERA HOUSE, Kingsway.** **W.E. GRAND PANTOMIME, ALADDIN.** Twice Daily, 1.30 and 7.30. Box Prices: 'The Times' says: 'Most Brilliant.' 'The Dispatch' says: 'One of the best in London.'  
**LYRIC THEATRE.** **THE EARL AND THE GIRL.** Every Evening (Mondays Excepted), at 8. Matinees, Mons., Weds., Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30.  
**PALLADIUM.** **PANTOMIME.** Daily, 2.15. DICK WHITTINGTON. Matinees only.  
Clarice Mayne, Harry Weldon and Co. of 150. Brightest and Funniest. **LAST 2 PERFORMANCES.** **ROYALTY.** **THE MAN WHO STAYED AT HOME.** TO-NIGHT, at 8.15. **MAT., THURS., SATS., 2.30.**

**SCALA—KINEMACOLOR, TWICE DAILY, 2.30 and 7.30.** **WITH THE FIGHTING FORCES OF EUROPE.** **ANIMATED WAR MAP.** Exploits of the EMEN. **ST. JAMES'S.** **KINGS AND QUEENS.** A New Play, by Rudolf Besier. **EVENINGS, at 8.15.** GEORGE ALEXANDER. **MARIE LOHR.** Matinee, Weds., Sat., at 2.30. Box-office, Ger. 3905.  
**SHAFTESBURY.** **F. H. BENSON and Co. in HENRY V.** **LAST 3 PERFORMANCES.** To-night, at 8. Last Mat., To-morrow, 2. **STRAND THEATRE.** **MISTRESS WILFUL.** To-night, at 8.  
**JULIA NELSON.** **and FRID TERRY.** Matinee, Wed. and Sat., 2.30. Tel. Ger. 3530.  
**VAUDEVILLE THEATRE.** **at 8.45. OUR BOYS.** Preceded by 2.30. by 'A Man of Ideas.'  
**MATINEES, WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 3.** **ALHAMBRA.** **THE ALHAMBRA REVUE** (including Robert Hale's burlesque pantomime). Varieties, 8. Revue, 8.30. Mat., Weds. and Sat., 2.30.  
**HIPPODROME—DAILY, at 2.30 and 8.30.** New Revue, 'BUSINESS AS USUAL.' **VIOLET LORRAINE, UNITY MORE, CHRISTINE SILVER, HARRY TATE, MORRIS HARVEY, AMBROSE THORNE, VIVIAN FOSTER.**  
**PALACE—Christmas Version of THE PASSING SHOW** (Last 4 Weeks), with Brandy Williams, Essie Hallam, Nelson Keys, Gwendoline Brogden, Mado Minty, Lewis Sydney (new scenes, new songs, tableaux, 'Le Rêve', Dorothy Varick, etc. War Pictures, 10.50. Passing Show, 8.30. **MATINEES, WED. and SAT., at 2.**  
**PALLADIUM—8.10 and 9. LITTLE TICH, RUTH VINCENT, HETTY KING, MAIDIE SCOTT, and H. B. IRVING** in 'A Story of Waterloo, etc.'  
**MASKELYNE and DEVANT'S MYSTERIES, St. George's Hall, W.—DAILY, at 2.30 and 7.30.** Sent, 1s. to 5s. **CONVALESCENT SOLDIERS and SAILORS FREE.**  
**PHILHARMONIC HALL—H. O. KNOWLES will Lecture** Twice Daily, at 3 and 8. **IMPERIAL LIONS** Kinescope compiled by Charles Urban. Prices, 1s. to 5s. Mayfair 6850 and 3003.

**ARTIFICIAL TEETH.**

LADY Ridd's Teeth, Secord, Ltd., 61a, 2a; teeth at hospital prices, ready if desired—Call or write, Sec., 524, Oxford-st., Marble Arch. Tele. Mayfair 5559.

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**MAYPOLE DAIRY CO.**  
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**844 BRANCHES NOW OPEN.**



# JUST LIKE OTHER MEN

The Cross Currents of a Girl's Love.

By ALEXANDER CRAWFORD

"She is a woman, therefore may be won."

## New Readers Begin Here. CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

**JEAN DELAVAL**, a charming, clear-headed, sincere girl of twenty-four.  
**LIONEL CRAVEN**, a straightforward young Englishman of twenty-eight.  
**ASHLEY CRESWICK**, his half-brother. He is a moneylender.  
**FAY CRESWICK**, Ashley's wife. A shrewd, hard scheming woman.  
**DEREK TRENCH**, Lionel Craven's friend and partner.

LIONEL CRAVEN, on board a liner coming over from South Africa, is day-dreaming about a girl on board who interests him profoundly. He does not know anything about her—not even her name. But day after day he has become more enthralled with her beauty and personality. His day-dreams are interrupted by Derek Trench. "I've found out all about her," he says excitedly. "Her name is Jean Delaval, and she is one of the Delavals of Delaval. You know the sort of things poor and proud, she is a daughter of the Hepsteins and has refused an offer of marriage from young Hepstein, who is heir to millions. She is coming back to her father, who is very silent. Then he tells Derek that he has fallen wholeheartedly in love with the girl."

Derek Trench contrives to introduce them. At first Jean Delaval cannot make Lionel Craven out. It seems to her that he is making friends too quickly—that he holds her friendship too cheaply. Lionel eventually convinces Jean Delaval of his sincerity. One night, when they are nearing Madeira, Lionel asks Jean Delaval to marry him. "I love you—I love you," he says. "It's impossible," she cries tremulously. "You hardly know me," Lionel pleads passionately, and the girl, who knows that in her she has met the one man amongst all men for her, finally consents. They are forced to say good-bye to each other at Southampton for a time.

Lionel goes straight to Ashley Creswick in Kensington. Lionel tries to borrow £5,000 from him for business purposes, but meets with a rebuff. "Come in, laughingly, she says that she must take her husband away for a minute. When husband and wife are together she asks him what it is that Lionel wants. Ashley Creswick tells her, "You must be mad," his wife says. Ashley Creswick then confesses that he has robbed Lionel of his inheritance. He thinks it better to get Lionel out of the country again. He adds that the old man named Delaval, who has a daughter named Jean.

As they are talking Miss Delaval calls to see Mr. Creswick. The situation is a critical one, but by clever manoeuvring Fay gets Lionel into another room. She learns from him with a shock that he is engaged to a Miss Jean Delaval. In a heated interview with Creswick Jean promises to pay off her father's debt in a month. She writes to Lionel and breaks the engagement, she cables to young Hepstein saying that she will marry him if he will lend her £5,000 for a month. In the meantime, old Delaval tells Jean that he holds a secret which will ruin Creswick. "Find a man named Lionel Craven!" he cries. In his drawer Jean finds a bundle of papers marked L. C. One day when Fay is out motoring with Lionel, who is trying to find her a address, a man speaks to her. To Fay's horror, she recognises her first husband, whom she thought dead.

## FAY TELLS A LIE.

IT is a curious fact in psychology that, like pain, one terror will drive out another. Fay, as she sat rigidly there, felt her heart still beating violently from the tragical reappearance of her first husband. She could hardly have said what she was thinking. There was no room for thoughts of any kind. All her chaotic emotions were reflex actions like the instinctive holding up of an arm to ward off a blow. Numbed and paralysed as she was by the acute shock she had just undergone, something came to her aid and helped her to face out Lionel's discovery with at least a show of interest and concern. She looked at the envelope he gave her as a proof of the correctness of the postmaster's assertion, and was clever enough to see instantly the stupidity of trying to argue the matter. "Of course," she said. "How silly of you. We ought to have seen it at once. Why, it's a nail 'k', not a capital." "Let's get back at once," Lionel replied. "What do you propose to do?" Fay asked. "I'll give you the envelope," he said, but Lionel was much too occupied with his thoughts to notice either that or the pallor of her face. "Do!" Why, go down to Folkestone, of course. They were very silent on their drive back. Once she suggested he would want money, and he acquiesced with a touch of the envelope. "Of course, you must have what you want," Fay said. "I'll get some from Ashley." The position next morning was a little different. (Translation, dramatic, and all other rights secured.)

cult. Ashley had just gone to business, and she knew that Lionel was pacing the library in the fever of impatience waiting for her to come down and tell him what money she had raised from her husband. She knew what would happen if she were merely clumsy enough to tell him his brother had refused. Lionel, however short of money, had enough to get to Folkestone, and in his hot-headed state of mind he would be hardly likely to stay and consider how long he was going to live down there during the search. And Folkestone, although a considerable town, was not like London. Once down there, it would only be a question of how long elapsed before he came across the girl he sought, and then. By hook or by crook, therefore, Parker's report must be placed in his hands before he set out, and she had made things as secure as possible by giving to Ashley the draft she had already written, addressed in a sealed envelope to the man who was to type it out and sign it. "I've found it," she said, "to tell Parker to attend to it at once and send me here by eleven o'clock. Tell him it's most urgent, but remember you know nothing about it." Her face had become rather sad and drawn during the last few days. She would have been hardly human if she had not shown some trace of the horror and panic which possessed her soul, but with some of those artistic little touches she knew so well how to use, she was to all appearances gay, smiling and in the best of health when at last she ventured down the stairs and joined Lionel in the library. "Oh, here you are," he cried, with relief. "I beg to say, you were never coming. What did Ashley say?" "Oh, as good as gold," she replied. "I think he must have done a stroke of business. He's a very good-tempered. He had no money on him, but has promised to cash a cheque the moment he reaches the City, and to send it up here by special messenger." "That means," said Lionel, with a wry face, "I have missed the 11.5. There's nothing else till after noon." "Is there such a terrible hurry?" asked Fay. "Folkestone won't run away you know, and I don't see how you are going to find that you want without plenty of money in your pocket." "Oh, I can't hang about here—I should go mad. Think, Fay, she might have gone there merely for a fortnight or a week. She may be leaving there to-morrow; she may have gone now." "Poor old Lionel!" she said. "Of course, go midway if you feel like that, but I think you might have a comfortable lunch and go down in the afternoon." In spite of her preoccupation with her scheme for keeping Lionel and Jean apart, and her abject fear of Paul Schroder's exposure, the woman's incorrigible coquetry flamed up at the reminder that she was, with all her beauty and all her charm, simply nothing in the eyes of the passionate man who strode backwards and forwards in front of her. In her mind she made the contemptuous comparison between the untamed athletic Lionel and Ashley with his sordid meanness, his avarice, his moral cowardice and his clumsy torpor. It was a curious feeling that thrilled her at that moment; the feeling that Paul Schroder's resurrection had made her feel nothing but the last rag of passion. He was not even her husband. There was no link now between them except the money he lavished on her, and even that belonged to Lionel. She interrupted her thoughts with an effort. "I must run away now," she said. "Cook's waiting for my orders, but I'll come to you directly the money arrives. Why don't you pack your things?" "Pack?" said Lionel with a short laugh. "I was up at six this morning packing." "Fay came back in half an hour, and Lionel eagerly put down the paper he was trying to read. She carried a typewritten paper in her hand and closed the door carefully behind her. "Lionel," she said quietly, "you are not going to Folkestone." "Why not?" "Because Miss Delaval is not there. Sit down and try to be sane for a minute. I have taken this matter into my own hands and done as suggested. There's the report. You can read it for yourself." It was not a long report, merely some twenty lines. It stated that the writer had made inquiries, as instructed, about Miss Delaval. The lady in question, it went on to say, had arrived at Southampton from South Africa on the twenty-ninth of October; that she had stayed until the sixth of November with her father at Folkestone; and that on the following day she had returned to London and had booked a second-class passage to Durban by the steamship Inchoaba, sailing from the West India Docks at 10 a.m. on the tenth of November. Lionel put down the paper in silence, while Fay regarded him anxiously. "The tenth!" he said at last. "Ten a.m.!" He looked at his watch. "The boat went nearly an hour ago. Yes, Fay, you are right. I am not going to Folkestone."

## JEAN IS BAFLED.

WHEN Jean Delaval found the bundle of letters in her father's drawer and untied the tape which bound them and settled herself to read she suddenly paused. To vain she told herself she had every reason and excuse to pry into the mass of correspond-

ence before her. Her father had startled her with the unexpected mention of the name of the man she loved; had connected it in some way with the tragic ruin which hung over their house. And then came the fit of epilepsy and the doctor's strict injunction. It was quite certain she must continue to act for herself even to a greater degree than she had already done since her return from Africa; and how was she to act intelligently until she had unravelled the complicated tangle? Lionel Craven was involved in some mysterious way with her father's debt, and the letters before her held the secret. Why, then, should she not read them? And yet a strange reluctance came over her. It was not so much the rebellion of her conscience, sensitive though that was on points of honour, as an instinctive dread of discovering something terrible. The leaves before her seemed like the bandage of an ugly wound, and she shrank from unfolding it. The first victory in the conflict was that of her reason, and she read the earliest letter through, with the frown on her brow of one who is striving vainly to comprehend what she is reading. There was nothing indeed in it to throw any light on the matter, but when she turned to the second letter her heart seemed to stop beating. It was headed: "In re L. C." The well-known initials flashed into her brain like a bright light, and a hurried glance down the letter seemed to show that her intuition was correct, for the name of Lionel appeared three or four times. She could not quite get the sense of it. The letter referred to appeared to be a young boy at school, and the letter dealt at considerable length with the question of the school fees, but

as she read on her interest waned. The boy was more than once mentioned as "your brother." That would be Ashley Creswick's brother, and, instead of Lionel Craven being the name for which the initials on the top of the letter stood, it was Lionel Creswick. Jean turned over the correspondence at random, and in every letter she glanced at there were always references to "your brother," and with the falling off of her interest the compunction of her conscience again took the upper hand. What right had her father to be in possession of these letters? The only alternatives she could think of were, first, that Ashley Creswick had sent them to him, which was hardly credible if they really contained anything of which the moneylender had reason to be ashamed; or secondly, that her father had obtained possession of them by theft or some other equally dishonourable trick. In spite of the scarcely veiled insinuations Mr. Creswick had made when she saw him, and of the apparent confirmation her father had given in the wild words he uttered, she dismissed the last theory as completely as the first. And if neither of the alternatives was correct it left her more than ever in the dark. She had no clue whatever as to how the letters had been acquired or to what secret they contained. She only knew that the moneylender had reason to be ashamed of the man who held them in his power, neither she nor her father had the slightest right to retain them. Leaving the bundle of letters on the desk, she went back into the bedroom and stood attentively watching the sick man lying there in the dim light. The stertorous gasping which had so alarmed her had now given way to the placid breathing of a child in slumber, and the relaxation of the rigid muscles gave her the impression that her father was smiling in his sleep. She had never seen him so since she came back. It reminded her poignantly of the old happy days before trouble had descended on them, and, unemotional and reserved though she was, she could have thrown her arms round (Continued on page 11.)

# SLOAN'S LINIMENT

KILLS PAIN

## NEURALGIA, HEADACHE.

Especially in the piercing pain of Neuralgia or the dull throb of Headache is Sloan's Liniment wonderfully relieving. Laid lightly on the part where the pain is felt, it gives at once a feeling of comfort and ease that is most welcome to the over-wrought sufferer.

Miss M. Melia, 47, Tiverton Street, Waverley, Liverpool, writes:—"I was suffering with a severe attack of Neuralgia, but after using Sloan's Liniment I obtained immediate relief. A few days ago I had an attack of Rheumatism, and I tried Sloan's again, and the result was equally good."

## BAD COLD AND BRONCHITIS.

Mr. H. R. Head, 328, Markhouse Road, Walthamstow, writes:—"Last winter my wife caught a very bad cold and lost her voice entirely. She underwent treatment for some time, and gradually became worse until she developed Bronchitis and had to keep to her bed for a month. After using Sloan's Liniment she was able to continue her household duties. She is now in perfect health."

Sloan's Liniment is the finest remedy for Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Sprains, Bruises and any kind of pain. It penetrates by itself—no rubbing is required. Sold by all chemists, 1/1½ and 2/3.

Wholesale Depot: 86, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.

## Box of 70 Shades

Sent Post Free to Your Address

Ladies are invited to write (on an ordinary postcard) for FREE, by return of post, to LEWISS, Wonderful Velvetine, 25, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4, a Box of 70 Shades, the finest imitation of Real Silk Velvet ever seen. LEWISS, Wonderful Velvetine, 25, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4. Can only be obtained direct from LEWISS, 25, Abchurch Lane, Manchester. In Black and all the most Beautiful Shades now worn. This quality is sold by the best drapers at 3/6 and 4/6 a yard. Lewis's are the sole manufacturers and sellers of their "Wonderful" Velvetine, and sell it to the public at 3/6 a yard. Note—Lewis's have no Agents. LEWISS, 25, Abchurch Lane, Manchester. Street, MANCHESTER.

BY APPOINTMENT. PURVEYORS OF JAMS TO H.M. THE KING.

# Chivers' Strawberry Jam

Choicest Home-Grown Fruit and Refined Sugar only

MADE IN SILVER-LINED PANS

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR CHIVERS' WITH THE GUARANTEE OF PURITY ON THE JAR

Chivers & Sons, Ltd., The Orchard Factory, Histon, Cambs.



# THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP

## Admiral Montagu.

I missed the familiar figure of Admiral Montagu at the National Sporting Club the other night. It is not often that he has been absent from any big affair there in recent years. At the National Sporting Club he has a pleasant way with him of speaking a few cheery words of encouragement to a new boxer or a beaten man who has put up a good fight, and I have known his sympathy often to be accompanied by something more tangible than words.

## A Life in the Navy.

Admiral Montagu is seriously ill, but yesterday's bulletins, I was glad to see, announced a considerable improvement. Though he is seventy-four years old, he does not look his age, nor does he act it. He spent all his life in the Navy, joining when he was only twelve years old, and seeing service within twelve months in the Crimea.



## His Book.

After that, like another youngster of the time who is now famous—Sir John Fisher—he went to China and took part in the fighting there. He went through the Mutiny in the Naval Brigade, and was in nineteen engagements. But you have probably read all about this of his life in his very charming book, "A Middy's Recollections from 1853 to 1860."

Admiral Montagu.

## Two Important Invitations.

Admiral Montagu was one of the most distinguished members of the Royal Yacht Squadron, and was generally a member of the royal parties during Cowes Week. He tells a good story of a double dinner invitation during one of the Kaiser's visits to the regatta. After a tiring day on the water, he received a command to dine with Queen Victoria at Osborne. A minute or so later he received an invitation to dine with the Kaiser on the Hohenzollern, and, at a loss what to do, he signalled the royal yacht, with the Prince of Wales on board: "Which am I to obey?" The answer came back: "Obey Queen Victoria first, and proceed Hohenzollern afterwards."

## Rather a Record.

Admiral Montagu dined at Osborne, asked to be allowed to leave immediately after dinner, changed his clothes in the cab which took him to the pinnace, and arrived at the Hohenzollern breathless, to the intense delight of the Kaiser. It was rather a record to dine with two Sovereigns on the one day.

## Men Are Not Always What They Seem.

A Kentish reader writes me of an amusing example of how not to help recruiting. Her son, she says, is home from the front wounded. He had been offered a commission in recognition of his good service, and was going up to town in mufti to call at the War Office. In the train with him was an elderly colonel, who eyed the young man very disapprovingly during the greater part of the journey. At last he said in a very aggressive voice, for all the carriage to hear: "Young man, why don't YOU enlist?"

## He Asked for It.

"I am sorry to say," writes my correspondent, "that my son's answer was: 'You be hanged!' It was not polite of him, but . . . She thinks the zealous colonel brought it on himself. And I rather think he did, too."

## Died for Franco.

The young Duc de Lorges, who has been killed in action in Franco, was a lieutenant of dragons, and he could trace his descent back to Arnaud de Durfort, who lived in the early days of the fourteenth century. He belonged, in fact, to one of the oldest and most distinguished families of France.

## The Mayfair Lift Accident.

He succeeded to the title in July, 1912, when it will be recalled, his father, who was on a visit to friends in Mayfair, accidentally fell down the shaft of the lift and succumbed to injuries received. The Duke had two sons, the elder of whom was Guy, then aged twenty-two, who has just died on the field of honour. In under three years, therefore, there will have been three holders of the title.

## How to Make £100,000.

I have just been given a sure recipe for the speedy making of £100,000. It has been given me by a friend, who is by way of an expert in the precious stone trade, and although I am not going to try it myself, I have no doubt that it is all right. All that you have to do is to get £100,000, devote a few months to the careful study of pearls; then buy pearls and keep them for a couple of years after the war is over. The result will be a net profit of at least £100,000, and probably £200,000.

## Desperate Pawnbrokers.

Talking of pearls reminds me of pawnbrokers, who, I am informed, have been very hard hit by the war. The very poor, who are regular customers, cannot redeem the pledges, and consequently the pawnbroker's capital is locked up. On the other hand, the young fellow with small means who would occasionally pawn his gold watch in order to take his girl out is now with Kitchener's Army. Hence the pawnbroker's tears. Some of them have been in the habit of selling jewels and giving written guarantees to take them back less ten per cent, but as the real market value of diamonds has fallen 50 per cent, business is bad.

## Yesterday's Wedding.

I went to the white wedding at St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, yesterday (my charming cousin insisted on it). From a mere man's point of view I was surprised to see the bridegroom, Sir George Duckworth-King, of the Grenadiers, who has been wounded at the front, with his best man, Lieutenant Worlidge Gordon, of the same regiment, wearing the long-forgotten morning coat suit, with the white gardenia all complete, as a bridegroom used to be in pre-war days. One is so used to uniform in these times. Mr. Guy Nugent, who was to have supported the bridegroom, was prevented from coming at the last moment by his military duties.

## The Dresses.

For the rest of the ceremony you must trust to my cousin's description. She assures me Miss Barbara Scott Makdougall was dressed in satin and chiffon with a Court train of Brussels lace and ruffled net. She wore no jewellery. Her two maids were tall and graceful, and their dresses had the fashionable long and fluted tunics of chiffon edged with dark fur with cross-over sashes of white taffetas, which were tied very low at the back and a little too tightly to be quite pretty.

## Real Honeymoon.

I heard that the bridegroom has quite recovered from his wound, but he will not go back to the front for a few months, for he has been given important duties at home for the time. He will therefore take his bride for a motor-car tour in the country, and she will be one of the few war-time brides to have a honeymoon worthy of the name; for in the majority of cases twenty-four hours is the soldier's leave.

## A Pekinese Guest.

Special permission had to be obtained from the kindly clerk of the church for a small Pekinese dog to attend the wedding, for it was the bride's special desire that he should be there, and she had sent him a personal invitation. Luckily he behaved very well during the ceremony, and no alien voice was heard in the beautiful singing of the full choir.

## Lady Emmott's Good Work.

Many well-known people have been strenuous in their exertions on behalf of distressed Belgian refugees, but perhaps nobody has worked harder than Lady Emmott, whose vast clothing depot in Warwick-square has now distributed well over 300,000 articles of apparel. Lady Emmott manages the depot of forty odd rooms, which are looked after by a hundred voluntary assistants. Many gifts of clothing are received, but huge quantities are purchased.

## A Government Hostess.

Lady Emmott is a charming hostess. In her house at Ennismore-gardens she entertains for the Government, and also receives her friends, in pleasant, unostentatious fashion. She is the wife of the former member for Oldham, the Right Hon. Alfred Emmott, the tactful Deputy Speaker, who was raised to the peerage in 1911. Lord Emmott is a native of Oldham, and a son of the cotton spinner who built up the great firm of Emmott and Walslow. His brother Charles's widow is that clever artist, Lady Constance Emmott, a sister of the late Duke of Argyll.

## Lieutenant "Sammy."

So Lieutenant Samuel Moses James Woods is to take a hand in "the greater game." All sportsmen will wish him well, and if you don't recognise him in his full title I may say simply that "Sammy" Woods, hero of a hundred battles on cricket and football fields, has just received a commission in an infantry battalion.



LT. S. M. J. Woods.

## Played for Both.

Few men have had such a dazzling career as Mr. S. M. J. Woods. He has played cricket for Australia and Rugby football for England. That in itself is sufficiently original, and it happened like this. "Sammy" was born in Australia. Coming to England, he was sent to Brighton College, and was still hardly more than a schoolboy when, by his wonderful form, he gained a place in the Australian eleven of 1888 and played against England.

## His Frock-Coat Portrait.

"Blues" both for cricket and "Rugger" were quickly won when he became an undergraduate at Cambridge. He also got his international cap for football, and for two years—1892-3—he was captain of the England fifteen. Among the many amusing stories of "Sammy" is one by the caricaturist Spy (Mr. Leslie Ward). The artist asked him to come to his studio for a *Vanity Fair* cartoon. When "Sammy" arrived Mr. Ward was horrified to see him wearing a magnificent frock-coat and silk hat. "Good heavens," he cried, "the public would never recognise 'S. M. J.' if I drew you in a frock-coat! Take it off and turn up your shirt-sleeve as if you were bowling." And that's how he posed.

## The Height of Meanness.

I overheard a caustic definition of meanness yesterday. One newspaper boy in the street said to another: "E's no good. 'E always goes to the other end of a tram so as to get a longer ride and more for 'is apenny."

## Who Will Send the 1,500th Football?

We are slowly regaining the ground that "Tommy" won from us last week in our football campaign. Though he still has the better of us for the moment, we pushed him back a little further yesterday, and only about thirty applicants are now unsatisfied. Yesterday's reinforcement numbered thirty-one, making a total of 1,494—only six short of the 1,500. Who will be the first generous reader to provide those six this morning?

## Humpty Dumpty Helps.

The stage was again well represented among yesterday's helpers. Through Mrs. Kit Keen I received three guineas, subscribed by all the members of the Humpty Dumpty Company at the Prince's Theatre, Bristol. Among my letters of acknowledgment yesterday was an amusing one from a lance-corporal in the East Surreys. Writing on behalf of fifty of his comrades thanking me for a ball we sent him, he tells me of an ingenious scheme he has evolved to raise funds to replace the ball when it wears out and to start a sports club.

## Where the Players Play.

"On Saturday afternoon," he says, "we are going to play a miniature cup match, and instead of the spectators paying each player is to pay sixpence. Our little club is growing by leaps and bounds, the entrance fee being absolute teetotalism." I wish him and his club the best of luck, both in the football field and on the other. And now to continue our counter-attacks on "Tommy." Send me more footballs, please, so that we can treat him as he deserves to be treated—with a football by return of post.

## "R. K." and the Flashlight.

There was an amusing little incident in the course of Mr. Kipling's speech at the Mansion House on Wednesday, I hear. While everyone was listening intently to Mr. Kipling's words a startling and almost blinding flashlight shot up above a battery of cameras. The Press photographers had got to work. "I am afraid," said Mr. Kipling, in a happy aside, "that is not the expression we required." The audience, quickly recovering its composure, laughed merrily.

THE RAMBLER.

## WRIGLEY'S SPECIAL OFFER.

There's lots of little things the soldiers at the front and in the trenches want, and they look to you for them.

A Mammoth Box of 40 Bars for 1/6

Wrigley's Spearmint "chewing gum" is always a first favourite. It's so satisfying, relieving thirst, hunger, fatigue and monotony.

Tommy loves it—it's such a splendid substitute for drink food and bacca. Why not send one of these enlarged, big boxes, only 1s. 6d. for 40 bars, to your particular pal? He'll send you a warm letter of thanks. If you can't buy locally, send direct, and Wrigley's forward you post free.



Wrigley's Spearmint Chewing Gum is good for everyone. It's a fine dentifrice, keeps the breath pure, aids digestion, and there's nothing better for allaying tobacco and drinking habits. When you're dry it's as good as a drink—soothes your nerves better than a pipe, cigar or cigarette. It's delicious in itself, and a dainty sweetmeat which answers a hundred purposes. This Special "40 Bars in a Box" Offer is open to all. All chemists, confectioners, and tobacconists sell Spearmint, but if you have difficulty send direct to Wrigley's, Ltd., Lambeth Palace Rd., S.E.

**A SPLENDID GIFT FOR THE SOLDIERS AT THE FRONT.**

Buy a Box To-day and send it on. If unable to procure locally, send 1/6 direct to

**WRIGLEY'S, LTD., LAMBETH PALACE ROAD, S.E.**

## PAWNBROKERS' BARGAINS

Unredeemed Pledge Sale.

Special Supplementary List of this Month's Unredeemed Pledges Now Ready.

SENT POST FREE, 5,000 SENSATIONAL BARGAINS.

WRITE AT ONCE. IT WILL SAVE YOU POUNDS.

Bargains in Watches, Jewellery, Plate, Musical Instruments, Field Glasses, Guns, &c.

Illustrated For List Now Ready.

ALL GOODS SENT ON 3 DAYS' APPROVAL.

10/6—Lady's 2s. 18-ct. Gold-cased Keyless Watch Wristlet; fine quality, 2-plate, jewelled movement, 10 years' warranty, week's trial; 60 any watch; sacrifice, 10s. 6d. Approval.

7/6—Lady's Solid Gold Hatched Diamond and Sapphire Double Heart Pendant attached; clear setting; large beautiful stones; sacrifice, 7s. 6d.

8/6—Massive Curb Chain Padlock Bracelet, with safety chain; solid links, 18-ct. Gold (stamped) filled in velvet case; good, sacrifice, 6s. 6d. Approval.

4/9—Parisian pearls and turquoise, 18-ct. Gold (stamped) filled in velvet case; sacrifice, 4s. 6d.

10/6—Cont's 18-ct. Gold-cased Keyless Lever Watch, improved action, 10 years' warranty, perfect timekeeper; also Double Curb Albert, same quality; handsome Steel attached; indistinguishable from new; week's free trial; complete, sacrifice, 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.

19/6—Cont's 23 3/4 Dark Brown; Tweed Suit, silver did quality; tailor-made; latest West End cut and finish; never worn; breast 35in., waist 35in., leg 21 1/2; bargain, 19s. 6d. Approval.

4/9—Cont's Oxidized Keyless Lever Watch; perfect timekeeper, 10 years' warranty, week's trial; 60 any watch; sacrifice, 4s. 6d. Approval.

21/-—Baby's Long Clothes, superior quality, magnificent 24 in. parcel, articles; everything required, wonderfully beautiful; sacrifice, 21s. 6d. Approval.

14/6—Real Russian Furs, 22 1/2 in. 6d. set; very elegant rich dark sable brown; extra long Buckingham Buckle, richly adorned lined, beautifully trimmed tails and heads; large Muff matching; together, 14s. 6d.; sacrifice, 14s. 6d. Approval.

13/6—Real Cony Minkskin Seal Furs, 22 1/2 in. 6d. set; elegant Long Wide Wap and Extra Large Pillow Muff; perfect skins; beautifully cut and lined; exceedingly handsome; together, 13s. 6d. Approval.

22/6—Magnificent 20 in. 6d. set; sacrifice, 22s. 6d. Approval.

10/6—Cont's 18-ct. Gold (stamped) filled in velvet case; sacrifice, 10s. 6d. Approval.

12/6—Cont's 23 3/4 Dark Brown; Tweed Suit, silver did quality; tailor-made; latest West End cut and finish; never worn; breast 35in., waist 35in., leg 21 1/2; bargain, 19s. 6d. Approval.

4/9—Cont's Oxidized Keyless Lever Watch; perfect timekeeper, 10 years' warranty, week's trial; 60 any watch; sacrifice, 4s. 6d. Approval.

21/-—Baby's Long Clothes, superior quality, magnificent 24 in. parcel, articles; everything required, wonderfully beautiful; sacrifice, 21s. 6d. Approval.

14/6—Real Russian Furs, 22 1/2 in. 6d. set; very elegant rich dark sable brown; extra long Buckingham Buckle, richly adorned lined, beautifully trimmed tails and heads; large Muff matching; together, 14s. 6d.; sacrifice, 14s. 6d. Approval.

13/6—Real Cony Minkskin Seal Furs, 22 1/2 in. 6d. set; elegant Long Wide Wap and Extra Large Pillow Muff; perfect skins; beautifully cut and lined; exceedingly handsome; together, 13s. 6d. Approval.

22/6—Magnificent 20 in. 6d. set; sacrifice, 22s. 6d. Approval.

10/6—Cont's 18-ct. Gold (stamped) filled in velvet case; sacrifice, 10s. 6d. Approval.

12/6—Cont's 23 3/4 Dark Brown; Tweed Suit, silver did quality; tailor-made; latest West End cut and finish; never worn; breast 35in., waist 35in., leg 21 1/2; bargain, 19s. 6d. Approval.

4/9—Cont's Oxidized Keyless Lever Watch; perfect timekeeper, 10 years' warranty, week's trial; 60 any watch; sacrifice, 4s. 6d. Approval.

21/-—Baby's Long Clothes, superior quality, magnificent 24 in. parcel, articles; everything required, wonderfully beautiful; sacrifice, 21s. 6d. Approval.

14/6—Real Russian Furs, 22 1/2 in. 6d. set; very elegant rich dark sable brown; extra long Buckingham Buckle, richly adorned lined, beautifully trimmed tails and heads; large Muff matching; together, 14s. 6d.; sacrifice, 14s. 6d. Approval.

13/6—Real Cony Minkskin Seal Furs, 22 1/2 in. 6d. set; elegant Long Wide Wap and Extra Large Pillow Muff; perfect skins; beautifully cut and lined; exceedingly handsome; together, 13s. 6d. Approval.

22/6—Magnificent 20 in. 6d. set; sacrifice, 22s. 6d. Approval.

10/6—Cont's 18-ct. Gold (stamped) filled in velvet case; sacrifice, 10s. 6d. Approval.

12/6—Cont's 23 3/4 Dark Brown; Tweed Suit, silver did quality; tailor-made; latest West End cut and finish; never worn; breast 35in., waist 35in., leg 21 1/2; bargain, 19s. 6d. Approval.

4/9—Cont's Oxidized Keyless Lever Watch; perfect timekeeper, 10 years' warranty, week's trial; 60 any watch; sacrifice, 4s. 6d. Approval.

21/-—Baby's Long Clothes, superior quality, magnificent 24 in. parcel, articles; everything required, wonderfully beautiful; sacrifice, 21s. 6d. Approval.

14/6—Real Russian Furs, 22 1/2 in. 6d. set; very elegant rich dark sable brown; extra long Buckingham Buckle, richly adorned lined, beautifully trimmed tails and heads; large Muff matching; together, 14s. 6d.; sacrifice, 14s. 6d. Approval.

13/6—Real Cony Minkskin Seal Furs, 22 1/2 in. 6d. set; elegant Long Wide Wap and Extra Large Pillow Muff; perfect skins; beautifully cut and lined; exceedingly handsome; together, 13s. 6d. Approval.

22/6—Magnificent 20 in. 6d. set; sacrifice, 22s. 6d. Approval.

10/6—Cont's 18-ct. Gold (stamped) filled in velvet case; sacrifice, 10s. 6d. Approval.

12/6—Cont's 23 3/4 Dark Brown; Tweed Suit, silver did quality; tailor-made; latest West End cut and finish; never worn; breast 35in., waist 35in., leg 21 1/2; bargain, 19s. 6d. Approval.

4/9—Cont's Oxidized Keyless Lever Watch; perfect timekeeper, 10 years' warranty, week's trial; 60 any watch; sacrifice, 4s. 6d. Approval.

21/-—Baby's Long Clothes, superior quality, magnificent 24 in. parcel, articles; everything required, wonderfully beautiful; sacrifice, 21s. 6d. Approval.

14/6—Real Russian Furs, 22 1/2 in. 6d. set; very elegant rich dark sable brown; extra long Buckingham Buckle, richly adorned lined, beautifully trimmed tails and heads; large Muff matching; together, 14s. 6d.; sacrifice, 14s. 6d. Approval.

13/6—Real Cony Minkskin Seal Furs, 22 1/2 in. 6d. set; elegant Long Wide Wap and Extra Large Pillow Muff; perfect skins; beautifully cut and lined; exceedingly handsome; together, 13s. 6d. Approval.

22/6—Magnificent 20 in. 6d. set; sacrifice, 22s. 6d. Approval.

10/6—Cont's 18-ct. Gold (stamped) filled in velvet case; sacrifice, 10s. 6d. Approval.

12/6—Cont's 23 3/4 Dark Brown; Tweed Suit, silver did quality; tailor-made; latest West End cut and finish; never worn; breast 35in., waist 35in., leg 21 1/2; bargain, 19s. 6d. Approval.

4/9—Cont's Oxidized Keyless Lever Watch; perfect timekeeper, 10 years' warranty, week's trial; 60 any watch; sacrifice, 4s. 6d. Approval.

21/-—Baby's Long Clothes, superior quality, magnificent 24 in. parcel, articles; everything required, wonderfully beautiful; sacrifice, 21s. 6d. Approval.

14/6—Real Russian Furs, 22 1/2 in. 6d. set; very elegant rich dark sable brown; extra long Buckingham Buckle, richly adorned lined, beautifully trimmed tails and heads; large Muff matching; together, 14s. 6d.; sacrifice, 14s. 6d. Approval.

13/6—Real Cony Minkskin Seal Furs, 22 1/2 in. 6d. set; elegant Long Wide Wap and Extra Large Pillow Muff; perfect skins; beautifully cut and lined; exceedingly handsome; together, 13s. 6d. Approval.

22/6—Magnificent 20 in. 6d. set; sacrifice, 22s. 6d. Approval.

10/6—Cont's 18-ct. Gold (stamped) filled in velvet case; sacrifice, 10s. 6d. Approval.

12/6—Cont's 23 3/4 Dark Brown; Tweed Suit, silver did quality; tailor-made; latest West End cut and finish; never worn; breast 35in., waist 35in., leg 21 1/2; bargain, 19s. 6d. Approval.

4/9—Cont's Oxidized Keyless Lever Watch; perfect timekeeper, 10 years' warranty, week's trial; 60 any watch; sacrifice, 4s. 6d. Approval.

21/-—Baby's Long Clothes, superior quality, magnificent 24 in. parcel, articles; everything required, wonderfully beautiful; sacrifice, 21s. 6d. Approval.

14/6—Real Russian Furs, 22 1/2 in. 6d. set; very elegant rich dark sable brown; extra long Buckingham Buckle, richly adorned lined, beautifully trimmed tails and heads; large Muff matching; together, 14s. 6d.; sacrifice, 14s. 6d. Approval.

13/6—Real Cony Minkskin Seal Furs, 22 1/2 in. 6d. set; elegant Long Wide Wap and Extra Large Pillow Muff; perfect skins; beautifully cut and lined; exceedingly handsome; together, 13s. 6d. Approval.

22/6—Magnificent 20 in. 6d. set; sacrifice, 22s. 6d. Approval.

10/6—Cont's 18-ct. Gold (stamped) filled in velvet case; sacrifice, 10s. 6d. Approval.

12/6—Cont's 23 3/4 Dark Brown; Tweed Suit, silver did quality; tailor-made; latest West End cut and finish; never worn; breast 35in., waist 35in., leg 21 1/2; bargain, 19s. 6d. Approval.

4/9—Cont's Oxidized Keyless Lever Watch; perfect timekeeper, 10 years' warranty, week's trial; 60 any watch; sacrifice, 4s. 6d. Approval.

21/-—Baby's Long Clothes, superior quality, magnificent 24 in. parcel, articles; everything required, wonderfully beautiful; sacrifice, 21s. 6d. Approval.

14/6—Real Russian Furs, 22 1/2 in. 6d. set; very elegant rich dark sable brown; extra long Buckingham Buckle, richly adorned lined, beautifully trimmed tails and heads; large Muff matching; together, 14s. 6d.; sacrifice, 14s. 6d. Approval.

13/6—Real Cony Minkskin Seal Furs, 22 1/2 in. 6d. set; elegant Long Wide Wap and Extra Large Pillow Muff; perfect skins; beautifully cut and lined; exceedingly handsome; together, 13s. 6d. Approval.

22/6—Magnificent 20 in. 6d. set; sacrifice, 22s. 6d. Approval.

10/6—Cont's 18-ct. Gold (stamped) filled in velvet case; sacrifice, 10s. 6d. Approval.

12/6—Cont's 23 3/4 Dark Brown; Tweed Suit, silver did quality; tailor-made; latest West End cut and finish; never worn; breast 35in., waist 35in., leg 21 1/2; bargain, 19s. 6d. Approval.

4/9—Cont's Oxidized Keyless Lever Watch; perfect timekeeper, 10 years' warranty, week's trial; 60 any watch; sacrifice, 4s. 6d. Approval.

21/-—Baby's Long Clothes, superior quality, magnificent 24 in. parcel, articles; everything required, wonderfully beautiful; sacrifice, 21s. 6d. Approval.

14/6—Real Russian Furs, 22 1/2 in. 6d. set; very elegant rich dark sable brown; extra long Buckingham Buckle, richly adorned lined, beautifully trimmed tails and heads; large Muff matching; together, 14s. 6d.; sacrifice, 14s. 6d. Approval.

13/6—Real Cony Minkskin Seal Furs, 22 1/2 in. 6d. set; elegant Long Wide Wap and Extra Large Pillow Muff; perfect skins; beautifully cut and lined; exceedingly handsome; together, 13s. 6d. Approval.

22/6—Magnificent 20 in. 6d. set; sacrifice, 22s. 6d. Approval.

10/6—Cont's 18-ct. Gold (stamped) filled in velvet case; sacrifice, 10s. 6d. Approval.

12/6—Cont's 23 3/4 Dark Brown; Tweed Suit, silver did quality; tailor-made; latest West End cut and finish; never worn; breast 35in., waist 35in., leg 21 1/2; bargain, 19s. 6d. Approval.

4/9—Cont's Oxidized Keyless Lever Watch; perfect timekeeper, 10 years' warranty, week's trial; 60 any watch; sacrifice, 4s. 6d. Approval.

21/-—Baby's Long Clothes



## Just Like Other Men

(Continued from page 9.)

him and kissed him for very joy that he should have some short respite from his sufferings. The sight of him confirmed her resolution to have no more to do with the disclosure of Mr. Creswick's secret. She had satisfied herself that the letters had nothing to do with Lionel Craven, and in the reaction of her recovery she was more than ever certain that the only thing to do was to pay the debt in hard cash, leaving all the shameful subtleties and exposures alone.

She watched her father for a few minutes, and then went back to the letters she had left on the desk. She felt a strange sense of contamination as she folded them up and retied them with the green tape. They must go back to Mr. Creswick. But how?

This was a new problem. Did Ashley Creswick know her father was in possession of these papers? She tried hard to recollect what it was the moneylender had said to her on that memorable interview to have given her the impression that he had made a direct accusation, but in vain.

As a matter of fact, Creswick had made no such accusation; it was the girl's quick, feminine intuition which had read between the lines of what he had said.

Balked by her imperfect recollection she hardly knew whether to do. She might, of course, make a parcel of the letters and post them to Kensington anonymously, but she was struck immediately with the absurdity of supposing that such a transparent ruse would succeed. She might send them openly with a letter of explanation. That would be a proceeding far more in accordance with her frank and honest instincts, but to what might it lay her father open?

If, incredible as it seemed, he had really obtained the letters by fraud, her confession that she had discovered them in his drawer might, in the hands of a vindictive man like Creswick, lead to some shameful development, which would be the coping-stone of all their miseries.

There was only one alternative she could see which would be safe, and that was to take the letters herself to London, call on Mr. Creswick, and hand them over to him with a verbal explanation, which could not afterwards be brought up against them.

"I will take them myself by the first train," she said.

There will be another long instalment to-morrow.

### YESTERDAY'S WINNERS AND PRICES

Race.	Price.	Winner.	Jockey.
Sawley Hurdle (12).....	100-3	Little by Little.....	Lancaster
Bangmore Chase (10).....	5-4	Sydney Fox.....	Piggott
Selling Hurdle (8).....	5-4	Keweenaw.....	Ford
Elveston Chase (7).....	10-1	Fargue.....	Lancaster
Lichfield Chase (6).....	7-4	Feverish.....	Newley

### PLUMPOX.

Working Chase (7).....	6-1	John Redmond.....	Fitzgerald
Selling Hurdle (12).....	6-1	Jaganel.....	A. Scott
Streat Hurdle (12).....	11-10	Macnerry.....	G. Butcher
Ringer Chase (10).....	2-1	Brandsloe.....	Driscoll
Hopital Hurdle (9).....	6-4	Narcisse.....	A. Scott
January Chase (9).....	4-1	.....	.....

(The figures in parentheses indicate the number of starters.)

Eight members of the Cabinet held a conference yesterday, says a Reuter Washington message, to discuss the alarming extent of the deficit which appears inevitable in the revenue in the present fiscal year compared with the expenditure.

## IF A CHILD IS CROSS, FEVERISH AND SICK, Look, Mother! If Tongue is Coated, Cleanse the Little Bowels with "California Syrup of Figs."

Children love this "fruit laxative," and nothing else cleanses the tender stomach, liver and bowels so nicely.

A child simply will not stop playing to empty the bowels, and the result is that they become clogged with waste, the liver becomes sluggish, the stomach is disordered, and then your little one becomes cross, feverish, and does not eat, sleep or behave naturally. Often the breath is bad, and system "stuffy" with a cold; the child has sore throat, stomach-ache or diarrhoea. Listen, Mother! See if tongue is coated, then give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the constipated waste-matter, sour bile and undigested food pass out of the system, and you have a healthy, playful child again.

Ask your chemist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here. Get the genuine, made by "California Fig Syrup Company," and sold by all leading chemists, 1s. 1½d. and 9d. per bottle. Refuse any other kind with contempt.—(Adv't.)

### PERSONAL.

WILL J. Carpenter (late manager Wimbledon Theatre) please communicate with All. Masser, Parksg., Leeds. "FORGET-ME-NOT" dinner by Miss Thorneley, 22 Marlborough-st., Southport; Mrs. Roberts, 779, Alton Road, Birmingham. "FORGET-ME-NOT" dinner: Mrs. Mahoney, 39, Standhope-buildings, Borough.

HAIR permanently removed from face with electricity: ladies only.—Florence Wood, 105, Regent-st., W.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

CORN'S DESTROYER: 250s. by Newham's Corn Silk, 74, C. Needham's, 297, Edgeware-st., and Photo Case THE Best Present for a Soldier.—Letter and Photo Case combined; comments for postcard-sized photos, letters, stamps, cards, etc., with any name and regimental number engraved. Letter 2s. 6d. now free.—The British Leather Goods Co., 52, Macdonald-st., Birmingham.

## NEWS ITEMS.

### Ex-Mayor's Death in Council.

Alderman Frederick Geen, Deputy-Mayor of Stoke-on-Trent, died suddenly yesterday in the council chamber as the result of a seizure.

### No Luck for Swiss Hotels.

The winter season in Switzerland is reported to be so bad this year, says the Central News, that hardly any hotels have been kept open.

### Fatal Collision in the Air.

As the result of a collision between two aeroplanes in the air above the flying ground at Johannisthal (Berlin) three airmen, says Reuter, are stated to have been killed.

### Fined for Insulting the Kaiser.

For publishing a pamphlet insulting the Kaiser, a solicitor named Van Rossum was fined 300 florins at The Hague Tribunal, says a yesterday's Reuter's message.

### Plot to Blow Up Explosives Factory.

Stated to have expressed his intention of burning a big ammunition factory at Bridgeport (U.S.A.), a man named Bruzsnak, believed to be a foreign spy, says Reuter, has been arrested in that town.

### Kaiser's Grandson Ill.

The state of the infant son of the Duke and Duchess of Brunswick (the Kaiser's daughter) is still unsatisfactory, says the Berlin Telegram, and Professor Langstein has again gone to Brunswick.

### GERMAN TOLD "NOT TO MEDDLE."

CAIRO, Jan. 28.—Dr. Hardegg, the German Consul at Haifa, recently went to Nabulus in order to preach the Holy War and make a recruiting campaign for the Turkish Army.

Dr. Hardegg approached the powerful family of Abd-el-hadi in the matter, but he met with the firm request not to meddle with religion.—Reuter.

### SPRING HANDICAPS.

The weights for the Spring Handicaps were published in yesterday's "Racing Calendar," and as was generally expected, Eriph and Lutter III. are given the position of honour in the Lincolnshire and the Grand National respectively.

In Lincolnshire Maiden Eriph, with 9st., is to concede 5lb. to Sun Yat, and two other horses belonging to the brothers Joel Sagar, next on the handicap list, 8lb. each. The weights accorded to other prominent candidates are: Wrack, 8st. 5lb.; Cherford, 8st. 2lb.; Happy War, 7st. 11lb.; Outram, 7st. 9lb.; Sunny Lake, 7st. 4lb.; and Outbert, 7st. 1lb.

Lutter III. is at the head of the Grand National Handicap with 12st. 7lb., and the other previous winners of the race—Covertcoat and Sunloah—have been awarded 12st. 1lb. and 11st. respectively. Lida Mail has 11st. 12lb., and the Australian National winner, Bullwarrs, the same weight.

Black Jester is top weight in both the City and Suburban and the Jubilee, and as was only to be expected, Balacadden occupies a similar position in the Great Metropolitan.

There was nothing of outstanding interest in the racing at Derby and Plumpton yesterday. Early in the day it was announced that Orangville, the winner of the Bente well Steeplechase at Derby on Wednesday, had been disqualified for carrying wrong weight and the race awarded to Bloodstone.

### SELECTIONS FOR KEMPTON.

- 130.—Weybridge Schase—BRUTON.
2. 0.—Thames Valley Schase—BOULTON ROUGE.
- 230.—Paddock Schase—MONKLEITH.
1. 0.—Middlesex Hurdle—SCREAMER.
- 330.—Littlen S chase—LUTTEUR III.
4. Kempton Hurdle—YERMOOTH.

### DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.

BRUTON and SCREAMER.

BOUVERIE.

### DO YOU LACK SELF-CONFIDENCE?

Do you feel awkward in the presence of others? Do you have "nervous or mental fears" of any kind? Do you suffer from involuntary blushing or shrink from the company of men or women, social gatherings, conversation, or "appearing in public"? Do you feel that you are not "getting on" as your natural talents deserve? "I can tell you how to change your whole mental outlook. By my Treatment you can quickly acquire strong Nerves and a powerful and progressive Mind which will give you absolute self-confidence. Being freed from Mental Neural handicaps you will be amazed at the wonderful way in which you and all your affairs will prosper. Don't miss discovering all you can upon this subject so vital to yourself. Send at once 3 penny stamps for particulars of my guaranteed cure in 12 days. Godfrey Elliott-Smith, 476, Imperial-buildings, Ludgate-circus, London, E.C.—(Adv't.)

### GARDENING.

- 5/- 6 STANDARD Roses, 6s.-1 Rayon d'Or, 1 Lady Hillington, 1 Prince de Bulgaria, 1 George Dickson, 1 Caroline Testout, 1 Mrs. R. G. Sharman Crawford; the 6 Roses, named, well packed, 5s.—G. F. Lettis, Rose Grower, 39, Hadleigh, Suffolk.
- 2/6 RED, White, Blue; 6 Lovely Rambler, 2s. 6d.—1 Browning, 1 Pink Dorothy, 1 Yellow Rambler, 1 American Beauty Rambler, 6 Roses, named, free on rail, 2s. 6d.—G. F. Lettis, Nurseryman, 139, Hadleigh, Suffolk.
- THREE National Colours—100 Red, 100 White, 100 Blue, 100 Orange, 100 Black, 100 Yellow—600 Seeds of Giant-flowering Sweet Peas; named, separate, post free, 1s. 6d. quantity, post free, 7 stamps; sow early.—G. F. Lettis, Seed Grower, 139, Hadleigh, Suffolk.

### WANTED TO PURCHASE.

ARTIFICIAL Teeth bought, any condition: 1s. per platinum plated tooth on vulcanite base; 10s. per tooth; 8s. each on gold, 16s. each on platinum; immediate cash; strictly genuine.—Call or post T. Rayburn and Co., 105, Mark Lane, Manchester, Bankers, Lloyd.

ANY old False Teeth Bought, any kind, 1s. 3d. per tooth or equivalent to 62 on metal.—Bells, Leeds.

ARTIFICIAL Teeth (old) Bought: call or forward by A. post: utmost value per return or offer made.—Messrs. Browning, 53, Oxford-st. London. Eaded, 100 years.

ASH by Return for old Jewellery, artificial teeth (any condition), watches, silver and gold articles, carriages, Stanley and Co., 39, Oxford-st., London, W.

CASH-OFF Clothing.—Columbia, Teeth, Jewellery, etc.; best prices; buyers attend free; cash by return for parcels.—Myers, 36, Notting Hill-gate, W. Phone 1843 P.W.C.

GEN'S Ladies Left-off Clothes; old Gold Teeth; good prices.—Great Central Stores, 24, High Holborn, W.C.

GOLD for the War Charities.—Many people giving of their best by selling trinkets and jewellery possessing more than intrinsic value. If you wish to send gold in this way look up those old pieces of Gold Jewellery, almost value given for them by Frasers, the well-known house, who will buy for cash Gold Watches, Gold Brooches, Gold Chains, Gold Rings, Gold Bracelets, etc.; reference Capital and Counties Bank—Fraser's (Ipswich), Ltd., Goldsmiths, Dept. 57, Princess-st., Ipswich, Est. 1853.



## Fresh and Dainty

Perfect Margarine is delicious on bread or toast, in cakes and pies—and as good as it is economical.

# PERFECT MARGARINE

The Nuts and Milk in Perfect Margarine are among the finest of nature's foods—nourishing, sustaining, splendid for the youngsters.

DOUBLE **1 1/2** WEIGHT

or 6d. for 1lb.

# HOME & COLONIAL

STORES LIMITED.



Friday, January 29, 1915.

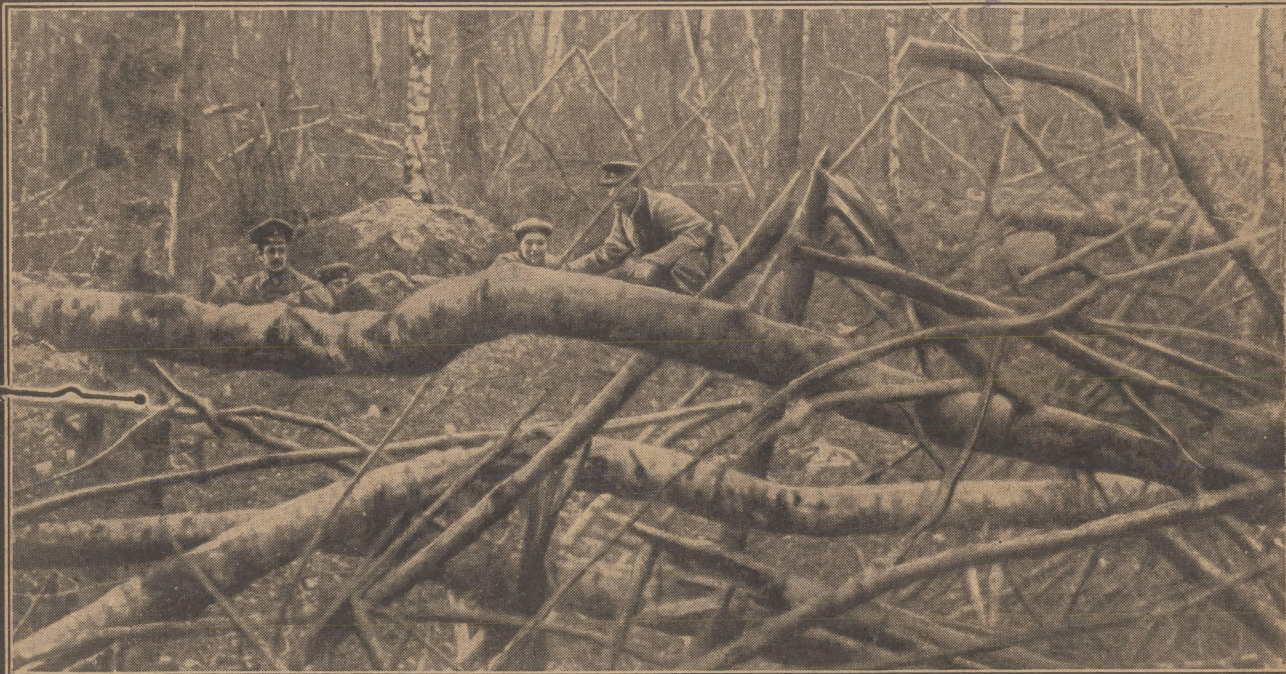
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## PHOTOGRAPHING THE ENEMY: FRENCH OFFICER "SNAPS" THE GERMANS.

9423 R



This remarkable photograph was taken by a French lieutenant in the famous forest of the Argonne. These men are Germans in the trenches who were quite friendly for a few moments with the French and allowed themselves to be photographed. They are Saxon troops and not Prussians. They were drawn out of their trenches by a French

officer whistling a German tune in the French trenches. They came out to join in the song. They were then asked if they minded being photographed, and were quite pleased to have their portraits taken.—(By courtesy of the *Illustrated London News*.)

## WIFE DRESSED AS A POODLE.

P. 16935



Mrs. Jones, whose husband, Mr. W. A. Jones (in the circle), is suing for a divorce, outside the Law Courts yesterday. It was stated that Mrs. Jones went to a costume ball dressed as a French poodle.

P. 16935

## THE BATTLE OF THE SAND DUNES.

9447 A



The French infantry, having been warned by a scout of an advance of the Germans, rush the sides of the sand dune. Reaching the summit of the dune, they opened fire on the Germans, who were compelled to retreat.—(Photograph by Gaumont.)